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THE BALLET GIRL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

'Twas night, and the sparkle and flash of gem
Rivaled the sparkle and flash of eyes,
As beneath her tinseled diadem
Maggie awaited the curtain's rise.
Pure were her thoughts as the lily's bell
That modestly hid its dainty pearl,
Pulsing up to the River's swell,
Where Maggie had wandered, a careless girl.

Tinkled the bell, and before the crowd
That waited her coming she floated out.
She heard not the sound of the welcome loud
That greeted her steps in the merry rout,
For the River sparkled before her there,
Instead of the music's rapid beat;
She heard the words of her mother's prayer
Through the rhythmic murmur of dancing feet.

Her heart went back to the happy days,
To the childish, careless days of yore,
And she trod again in the olden ways
That led her steps to the River's shore;
She caught the gleam of the village spire,
Flashing out in the sunset bright,
Like a passing glance of tinted fire
Lit by a spark of the dying light

Once more the passionate music's peal
Claimed her a moment—the foot-lights' glare
Lit her steps in a Highland reel,
As she poised and posed like a thing of air;
Crash of cymbal and blare of horn,
Wreathing and glancing, her white arms twine,
And her footsteps gleam like the steps of morn
Lighting the air with a ray divine.

But Maggie again is a village girl,
And her heart has gone to the village green,
And she heeds not the ballet's rapid whirl
With the sudden change of the shifting scene;
And she kneels at eve by her little bed,
Pure as a saint, and as undefiled,
And a mother's blessing falls on her head,
For Maggie again is a little child.

A mother's blessing! O heart of love!
Taken too soon from your trust below,
Bending down from your home above,
How have you guarded her feet from woe—
Guarded her way, and kept her true
Up to womanhood, chaste and sweet!
If she died to-night, she would come to you
Pure as she walked in the village street.

A burst of music more passionate still
Fatters her feet to the rise and swell;
She trips once more up the village hill
In happy girlhood, and all is well.
All is well the last strain
Maggie has paused, and the vital flood
Pours through her lips from a ruptured vein,
And the stage is wet with her crimson blood.

They said that she loved too well her art,
But the Reaper had come with its olden tide;
It had found her girlish and softened heart,
And borne it away on its bosom wide—
Borne it away past the dash and roar,
Borne it away past the breaking foam;
For Maggie had gone to the farther shore,
Folded safe in her mother's home.

THE TRUE AND THE FALSE;

OR,

WHEN THE SHIP COMES HOME.

CHAPTER IX.

What is the worst of woes that waits on age?
What stamps the wrinkle deeper on the brow?
To view each loved one blotted from life's page,
And be alone on earth, as I am now.—BYRON.

There was no bustle or hurry here at the receiving-house, yet not an instant was lost. Always ready for such emergencies, and with the promptitude that is the particular property of a sailor, the Humane Society's men were out in a boat, pushed off from the sheltered moorings, and in less than six minutes they were by the bridge. Taking a line from where the clothes were piled, they went to work with the drags.

Charles Ruhl had clearly indicated the spot where they fancied the person had gone in, but he did not seem to care to be one of the searching party. Grave, feeling uncomfortable in his wet undergarments, and more uncomfortable in the coat and vest which were not his own, submitted himself to the kindly care of the master of the receiving-house, a courteous, gentleman-like man, who did his duty vigorously, but in a way that made it a pleasure to others as well as himself.

Congreve's wet garments were taken and dried, but he declined to go to bed. Instead of doing so, he was as kindly treated as if he were at home in the hands of fond relations. But still he felt a curious sense of vague and ominous dread upon him. He seemed to be mysteriously mixed up in a tragedy, an unwilling actor, ignorant as yet of the part he might be called upon to play. He had put on the dead man's coat, even by mistake. What if the poor fellow's relations should recognize it, or describe it? He reflected on that, and became moody, silent and miserable.

He had been asked, Was he near the spot when the unknown jumped into the water? Ruhl answered for him, in his kindly, considerate way.

"Not very," he said. "We heard the splash, but could not bring our minds to credit that anything so horrible had occurred. We thought perhaps it was only a duck startled out of its sleep; and which had flown elsewhere to roost. However, we walked on leisurely, talking, and then we saw the clothes. My friend at once threw off his hat and gave his coat and vest to me, and plunged in. Four times he dived and swam in and out of the arches, but, not succeeding, and becoming exhausted, he thought it better to follow me to shore. I had shouted for assistance until I was hoarse.

"What is your name, sir?"

"Charles Ernest Ruhl."

"Pardon me a moment, sir; I will fetch my pen and ask it down."

The instant they were alone Ruhl leant forward, and, looking his friend very earnestly in the face, spoke to him with such impressiveness that Congreve obeyed him in silent wonder.

"The fate you were abusing," he said in German, "has placed in your way the very means you wanted to be a new man. Will you renounce your new life with me. Do not give your real name. What is your mother's maiden name?"

"Hartpool."

"That will do. John B. Hartpool then. There you are, old fellow," he put yourself out of the way, please, or I shall be sorry that I have brought him. A pillow, blanket, and the big old sofa in my room will be quite as much as he will require, more than he expects. Well, and what has our truant Princess to say for herself?"

"You saw her, did you not, Charles?"

"Yes," replied he, with a shade upon his face, and glancing sadly, thoughtfully, at the table-cover, "I saw her."

"She told me so," said Mrs. Temple, with a tearful expression in her eyes. "She accuses you of playing the spy upon her actions, and me of aiding you, and her haughty spirit is indomitable self-will are in rebellion against us, Charles!"

"I am sorry Ellen thinks that," he said regretfully. If she thinks so meanly of me, and so ungraciously of you, my case grows worse, more hopeless, the gulf widens between us. But I will explain to the Princess in the morning. It was by the merest accident in the world that we met to-day."

"With whom was she, Charles?" asked Mrs. Temple.

"Mr. Francis Craythorpe Hopetown."

"Heaven alone knows what will be the end of all this!"

Mrs. Temple's heart was full, and the tears gushed forth in spite of her struggles, those signs of her silent grief.

"Come, come, mamma must not give way," said Charles consolingly, and patting his motherly friend gently on the shoulder. "There is no particular cause for alarm. Hopetown is a sentimental boy, upright and honorable, and I know Ellen's character too well to fear for a moment that she will be led into a step likely to injure her fame or your name. She is too shrewd, too proud. It is my firm belief that, when she knows of the insurmountable barrier there is between them, she will get over the infatuation. As to him, I look upon his sentiments in the matter as merely a platonic friendship. He has horses and carriages, a splendid yacht, and the rest of it. There is nothing unnatural in Ellen's enjoying such hours of happiness as it is in his power to give her."

This was easy philosophy; but, to a woman of Mrs. Temple's stern sense of duty, to a woman whose life had been pure in thought and act, this flirtation was wrong. It shocked her high sense of propriety, and she could not believe that any good could come of it.

"I asked her to bring him here," she said. "As an honorable man he could not object to come. Ellen scoffs at the idea; she calls her home a lodging-house."

"I can understand her thinking that such a course would break the charm of this romantic friendship," said Charles with a faint smile.

"Poor Charles! I trust that if the worst comes you will be able to bear up against your heart's disappointment, that you will find solace in one more worthy of you than my unworthy child. I have advocated your cause, for I have no dearer wish than you should be my son-in-law. If, however, Providence rule that it should be otherwise, so we must bear our misfortune."

"I do not despair yet," said Charles. "Ellen will not deem me so indifferent to her when this infatuation is over. To openly oppose Ellen is sure to raise her most obstinate mood of resentment."

"Yes, and I have to tell you of a strange and melancholy adventure we have been mixed up in."

He shook hands with Mrs. Temple, as was his custom, and when she had gone to her room returned to his friend. Congreve was moodily pondering over the events of the night. He still felt a cold chill upon him in the dead man's coat. Ruhl only laughed when he said so.

"Come to my room and take it off," was the reply, and they went upstairs together.

Charles produced brandy and cigars when Congreve had taken a seat, and borrowed a loose coat to put on. Ruhl exchanged his boots for carpet-slippers, and his tight-fitting frock-coat for a dressing-gown. Then he helped himself to some brandy, and, taking his pocketbook, the dead man's letter and gold watch from his pocket, he began to examine them very closely.

His face became meditative, a dark inner light settled in his eyes, giving them an absent-minded expression. Congreve was curious, and, getting up, he peeped over his shoulders.

"Where did you get those?" he asked—"that watch too."

"They were his, poor fellow!"

"What?" exclaimed Congreve aghast, and with something like arousing anger in his voice and manner. "Good Heavens, Ruhl, you do not dare say that you have robbed the dead!"

"No more than you have, John Hartpool," replied Charles, pointing with a strange smile to the coat. "I took charge of these because they are addressed to the Hopetowns; you or I must deliver them; I think it will be you. Fill your glass and sit down; I have something to say, and you must hear me. We will then look into these. We have the living to consider, not the unknown dead."

CHAPTER X.

Yes, with a double soul thy love may burn,
Oh, it is no crime to love * * *
And when in my last hour my grief shall close,
Give one your fires and give the other tears.—PICHON

Few things are more likely to bring about the amiable adjustment of a family feud than the unexpected arrival of a friend whose presence in the house dispels the gloom of ill-feeling, and those most bitterly incensed against each other for the time change their frowns to smiles in the common cause of hospitality.

So it was with Mrs. Temple and her daughter when they sat at breakfast the next morning. And when presented to the handsome stranger, Mr. John Hartpool, Ellen took his measure in a moment.

"A gentleman," she thought, "and one who has seen society and the world."

He felt a little embarrassed; his position was a novel one. He had left home yesterday as Brinsley Congreve, and this morning he was Mr. John Hartpool. There was nothing very dreadful in assuming a name not his own for a good purpose, but, as Bret Harte has it, "a name is a name," and Ellen's name was more than once he had to check an impulse to correct them and respectfully answer that his name was not Hartpool.

Though he had been interested in Ellen beforehand by Ruhl's account of her, strangely enough Amy attracted his attention most.

"She," he thought, "will develop into a woman of great or singular character. For good or for bad, in either she will be out of the common."

During breakfast Charles entertained them with an account of the melancholy incident at the serpentine. Mrs. Temple was shocked; Ellen shuddered visibly; Amy, with her brown and red-tinted skin unchanged, wanted to know why he did it. Ruhl shook his head.

"Temporary insanity," he said, after a bit; "that, of course, will be the verdict."

Hardening Ellen's nature had never took her eyes off Ruhl's face when he was not looking at her and talking to the others.

"Were you as close as Mr. Hartpool when you heard him jump in?"

"Yes."

"Did you go in after him?"

She was looking Ruhl straight in the face, her great round eyes expanded and luminous.

"No. Hartpool robbed me of that glory. He was too quick."

Amy dropped her eyes and toyed with a piece of toast. She was disappointed, judging by her looks.

"It was very brave and noble," she said, glancing up at Hartpool as she had glanced at Ruhl. "Oh, I wish I were a man, that I might do these things, instead of always being at home amongst cups and saucers and embroidery and nothingness."

"Amy," said Mrs. Temple, "what can you suppose Mr. Hartpool will think of a child like you talking in that way?"

"But surely you do not call Miss Amy a child?" asked John, with a smile.

"Yes, they do, though," struck in Miss Amy, with a bold flash, and a wicked flash of her luminous black eyes. "I'm only fifteen, and of course if you're fifteen it doesn't matter whether one is an idiot or a Joan of Arc, or anything else. You are only fifteen, and you must hear, see, and say nothing, or only parrot fifteen-year-old sentiments. I hate good-goody girls, and so—Ellen's why I like dear old Ned."

"Her brother—my only son," explained Mrs. Temple, with a smile.

"Yes, and he is no namby-pamby," continued Amy, who seemed in ill-humor about something. "He is in Canada with the engineers, taking the topography of the country, and if I were a man I'd be there too. I should like a revolver better than a knitting-needle, snow-shoes better than dancing-pumps. But, of course, girls fifteen mustn't say so, because every other fifteen thinks differently."

"But, then, you won't always be fifteen," smiled Hartpool.

"No; and only wait till I'm twenty," she cried, clenching her little fat fist and looking so fierce that Ellen and Charles burst into a peal of laughter.

She flashed a look upon them that was expressive of much, and then, casting down her eyes, she became sullen and silent—a mood that always followed these angry outbursts.

"Never mind, ladybird," said Charles, kissing her coaxingly, and laying her head on his shoulder. She was pensive for a moment, and her eyes were looking full into his, but she broke out petulantly:

"I'm not a ladybird, and won't be called anything so ridiculous."

"Then pray sit up, and don't behave ridiculously," said Mrs. Temple, and Amy resumed her sullenness and her former position.

"Miss Amy evidently believes with one of our late writers, who says: 'How long we live, not years, but actions tell.' Don't you?" said Hartpool.

"I was wondering that you had not quoted something," laughed Ruhl. "You must know, Ellen, that Mr. Hartpool has a quotation for everything."

"Then Mr. Hartpool must have a good memory, as well as being a great reader," remarked Ellen, a little coldly.

Amy made no observation. She had settled down into sullenness, as she often did, and as a child, her whims were, of course, unnoticed. When Mrs. Temple rose and left the table, John Hartpool, seeing that Charles wished to be alone with Ellen, followed Mrs. Temple to the sitting-room above. Amy went to the breakfast-room window, and, taking up a book, made a pretense of reading.

A sudden quiet came over Ruhl, he laid his hand gently on Ellen's arm to detain her, and with such a love-light in his eyes as was capable of springing from such an overflowing source in his heart he addressed her.

"Ellen," he said gently, "I cannot let you go out with the false impression still upon you that I played the spy on your actions yesterday, or on any other occasion. It was by the merest accident in the world that we saw each other. I am fond of stealing into the most unfrequented parts of the parks to meditate. That alone was my mission yesterday. I should be unworthy indeed of such esteem from you as my heart craves were I guilty of secretly dogging your footsteps or playing the spy upon your actions. You will believe me, won't you?"

He was looking wistfully into her eyes, holding her hand clasped in both of his. The radiant smile which never failed to illuminate his at other times thoughtful face had but a sad reflection now.

Ellen blushed a little, and her heart grew repentant. Vividly flashed upon her the time when he came to the dull old house, bringing with him the light and cheerfulness of brotherly love and attention, the many happy evenings, both out and at home, his thousand and one acts of kindness, his tender, protective, brotherly treatment, and his unremitting attention to Mrs. Temple and her affairs for their good alone.

Something akin to love had dwelt pleasantly in Ellen's heart towards him, something akin to love was there now; but not the love, the soul-winning passion she felt for Hopetown or that Charles wished for. It was sisterly only. She would go to him in simple, childish faith, as a refuge from care, happy in the protective shelter of his great single heart. It was a sacred attachment, but it never, never had suggested the wish for alliance.

"I do believe you, Charles. I should not have doubted you, only mamma made me so angry," she said. "If Ned were back amongst us, and I had to choose between you and him which should be spared me, I should choose you."

"Thank you, Ellen. Bless you, my pet," said Charles very fervently, grateful even for this morsel, this crumb of affection, wrapt in a sweetened speech of consolation. "But you cannot quite blame mamma."

"Charles, you know I am quite capable of looking after myself. Admitting that the friendship of Hopetown and myself may seem romantic, and it is against all rules of propriety, according to conventionalism, there is still no harm in it, no wrong intended."

"But, my dear girl, without any interested motive, let me say this much—you are seeking a shadow. If your friend were even more honorable than he is, had he the mind to confer upon you his name and fortune, he cannot do so. There is a bar between him and you that cannot be removed for these two years or so to come, and do you think this platonic love would continue so long?"

"Why should it not? As to the barrier between us, as a proof of his honesty of purpose he has told me all."

Ruhl's heart sank cold and heavy. But his courage rallied again. He would not give up all hope.

"Wait and see," he said, with a smile which was meant to convey a satirical condemnation of her sublime faith in romantic attachments. "Wait and see; and all I ask is this, when you have proved that time and familiarity can work a new path was open to your friendships, give me hope for myself. I will try and make myself worthy of you, Ellen. I don't mind waiting until I have at least the foundation of a fortune to lay at your feet, waiting till the sluggish ship comes home which has so long been floating idly on the seas of tardy fortune. I think, Ellen, that if I were convinced that you never could or never would be anything to me, I should slay myself."

"Charles, if you talk like that you will make me so unhappy, so miserable, that I shall wish we had never met."

"I almost wish we never had, Ellen; perhaps for both our sakes it would have been far better."

"Yet there is so much real pleasure, Charles, in having such a friend as you have been, and whom I thought acted always from pure unselfishness, for friendship's sake alone."

"If looking forward to the time when that friendship should ripen into love, when the friend I have worked for and protected should become my own—then, Ellen, it was from selfishness; all human passions are selfish."

Ellen sighed.

"Cannot we go on as we are? Would you bind me to any promise the fulfillment of which might bring discontent and unhappiness?"

"No," said Ruhl, emphatically. "If I thought that I, in person, was to be a spectre of unhappiness to you, a living gnome whose shadow would be a chilling pall to you, I would prove my love by its sacrifice, and remove for ever that spectre and its shadow from your path."

The full and terrible meaning of these deliberately spoken words forced itself upon Ellen, and the intense earnestness told her that the hidden threat was no idle one.

"This is ungeneross of you, Charles," she said tearfully, but with energy. "You wish to gain your end by threats, knowing that sooner than be the cause of your destruction I would sever for once and for ever that friendship which is dear to me, even if I were to become a living death as to the heart's affections, and drag out a lifeless existence for your sake."

"Enough, Ellen; I recall the threat. Do as you will. Go your own way. I would live, if only in the dark hour of need to stand by you, be your friend, even if the whole world were against you, and prove that my love is too great to be wholly selfish. I shall not revert to this subject after this evening. If I could induce you to break this improper connection, I would do so. No good can or will come of it."

"I wouldn't," came sharply from a voice in the window. "Ellen would be a coward if she did. I'd—I'd cling to a man if I loved him, and only found him selling matches in the street, in spite of all the whole world and everybody in it."

"Amy, Amy, leave the room!" cried Ellen angrily.

"So I would," said Amy, boldly confronting her sister and Charles, and throwing back her plump shoulders like a young gladiator. "I'd follow him on foot through the world, and you and ma are both very mean-minded for taunting Ellen for choosing whom he pleases. There, now! and you can tell ma. As to you, Charles, if I were a man I'd never—no, never—lower myself by asking a girl twice who didn't want me!"

With that somewhat ambiguous wind-up to the expression of her feelings she bounded out of the room.

"Little madcap," said Charles, with a laugh. But there was a flush on his cheeks. She had touched his pride, and he turned abruptly away to hide his mortification.

"Will you be home early to-night?" he asked.

"Yes, Charles. You can fetch me if you will."

"Thank you, Ellen; I will. May I bring Hartpool too?"

"I shall be glad to see him."

Ruhl saw Ellen to the 'bus and then returned for John, who had arrayed himself in one of Charles' loose coats and donned faultless linen and a pair of handsome boots. He looked a very noble fellow now, and Amy favored him with a glance of admiration. Ruhl had asked Mrs. Temple's permission for him to stay a few days, and Mrs. Temple had promised gladly to spare him a room and do all she could to make him at home.

"Good-bye, Charles," said Amy, stealing softly up to him when he was in the hall, and, flinging her arms round his neck, she pulled his head down and kissed him in her own childish, impulsive way, "and do come home early. It's a whole week since I have had a lesson in Mozart, and it's so dull when you are away."

"Very well, then, we will have an old-fashioned evening, shall we? And what shall I bring my little Cleopatra, eh?"

"Ellen," he said gently, "I cannot let you go out with the false impression still upon you that I played the spy on your actions yesterday, or on any other occasion. It was by the merest accident in the world that we saw each other. I am fond of stealing into the most unfrequented parts of the parks to meditate. That alone was my mission yesterday. I should be unworthy indeed of such esteem from you as my heart craves were I guilty of secretly dogging your footsteps or playing the spy upon your actions. You will believe me, won't you?"

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THE TRUE AND THE FALSE.—"I wouldn't," came sharply from a voice in the window. "I'd cling to a man if I loved him," said Amy.

"But you should snore first," laughed Ruhl, who was in excellent spirits. "Come, old fellow, shall we drive up and take a glass of sherry beforehand to nerve you for the ordeal? We shall be in good time to see the firm. The business will soon be settled."

"You seem to make a certainty of my succeeding with your people."

"My dear boy, I have been with them, as you know, from the day I left college. By degrees I have made myself so useful to them that they could not do without the loss of me. Yet I have never asked a favor, and therefore know that this one will not be refused. I regulate the business; it is to me that the master, as well as the servants, come for information. My private mark against any speculation would be its death-blow. When the affair is settled we had better take a letter to my tailor and get an outfit. Don't be afraid. You'll get plenty of pay. Then meet me at half-past six."

"Where?"

"Cafe Royale, Regent street."

"Very well, old fellow."

They drove off, then Ruhl stopped the cab a hundred yards short of Messrs. Saxon, Coburg & Co.'s, and stepped into a tavern to take a glass of sherry. Twenty minutes later, and Hartpool stood within the sacred precincts of the firm—an old-time building, with dust and cobwebs on the ceiling and windows, the mahogany desks and counters dull and black with age. Staid men, who had grown gray in the service, pored silently over ledgers and day-books, or moved about in solemn silence, as if they were keeping the Sabbath in a place of worship than doing business that affected the fortunes of hundreds.

Ruhl was received with quiet but deep respect; every head bent in low salutation in acknowledging the master-mind of the firm. For half an hour he was closeted with the principals, and Hartpool waited anxiously in the waiting-room. Then he was called in and was engaged in an hour's earnest conference. When it was over he was flushed and excited, and almost boyish in his delight. A new path was open to him. He could commence life anew under such auspices as few in those day would ever expect. Ruhl accompanied him out and took his arm. "I think," he said quietly, "you had better take another glass of wine; your good fortune has unnerved you. Ah! old fellow, this is not the last you will come to, if you only keep your wits and your nerves about you. There is a great ship laboring in a troubled sea, and you must be its commander—a bold, fearless one—and then it may be safely run into port. But it will require the heart of a lion and a hand of iron."

An hour later and Hartpool was at work the tailor. Ruhl to return and do his business. He did not stay many hours. At four o'clock he was driving towards the park, very deep in thought. Never once since the melancholy affair of the previous night had the dead man and his new friend been disassociated—they went together in his reveries, for what purpose, for what reason, he alone knew.

His destination was the receiving-house of the Royal Humane Society in the park. A few idlers had gathered round the gateway, reading a placard. Among them was an elderly female, who read and re-read the sad tale that placard bore with awe-stricken interest.

"Found drowned," so the bill ran, "on the night of the 17th. Where? River Serpentine. Sex: Male. Apparent age: Thirty-four to thirty-eight. Height: Six feet one inch. Name: Unknown. Marks on person: Scar on left side of the neck, and one on the left-wound on the inner side of the right thigh. Marks on linen: None. Description: Light brown hair, dark brown eyes, small hands and feet, and brown beard and moustache a little gray. Coat, by Goodall, Conduit street. Hat (maker's name): J. H. Cole, 156 Strand."

The elderly female uttered a low wail, and, staring tearfully up into Ruhl's face, wanted to know if she could see the body. He told her she could if she went with him. Stumbling as if ague-stricken, she accompanied Ruhl into the solemn chamber of the dead. One look from the ghastly, swollen, distorted face, another at the coat and vest, and then, burying her face in her handkerchief, she sobbed out:

"Oh, my poor gentleman! Oh, the poor dear soul! I always thought it would come to this!"

When her grief could be somewhat quieted, she was kindly asked to say who the dead man was.

"My poor dear gentleman what has lodged with me for months," she quietly replied.

"But his name, my good woman."

"Mr. something Congreve, R. Congreve it was. "Oh, poor dear, and to think it should come to this!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Pair of "Jim Bludsoes."

Says *The Chicago Tribune:* "The true heroism of Jim Bludsoe, engineer of that historical wreck the Prairie Belle, in holding her nozzle agin the bank till the last galoot's ashore," was nobly imitated a day or two ago by an engineer and a fireman on the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad. The train was bound eastward, had to cross a bridge, one span of which crossed a creek and the other a roadway. The train was moving slowly as it neared the bridge, its speed not exceeding twelve miles an hour. When too near to be of service the engineer observed that the switch had been displaced, and that the engine must of necessity run into the bridge. Both he and the engineer might have saved their lives by jumping from the locomotive, but the result would have been fatal to the passengers. They bravely remained, reversed the engine and applied the patent air-brake. It was too late for them. The engine dashed through the woodwork and landed in the roadway below; the tender followed, crushing the two brave fellows against the boiler; a postal car behind fell upon the tender, resting one end upon the abutment of the bridge, and checked the motion of the train. The sleeping passengers in the palace cars were not even awakened by the catastrophe. Only the train hands discovered the heroic sacrifice which Perdew and Parent, of Chillicothe, had made. Two charred and shattered corpses were found in the wreck of the engine, all that remained of these two men who died for men. Railroading has its heroes as well as its knaves, but usually the former are too humble in their lives to be heard of until their death."

SPOILED OYSTERS.—"Hafe you got some of dot kind of oysters fwhat haf been shpiled?" "Spiled oysters! Yes; we have a few cans left over from last week that I think will fit you." "How you sold 'em?" "Oh, I'll sell 'em right; you may have all you want for a nickel." "Well, den, dake goot frent, vill you be so kind to pring me four dozen fon dot damaged lot." The oysters were brought and the customer put them quietly down into the pit of his stomach, and, having finished the job, he said to the restaurateur: "Now, my very kind frent, you hafe got some good oysters, aint it?" "You're mighty right, I have." "Vell, I takes half a dozen raw und some pickles." These were in turn served and quickly put down on top of those gone before. But the restaurateur was troubled, and when the patron came to settle the bill said to him: "Look here, pard, I don't like to be too inquisitive, but blowed ef I wouldn't like ter know why you took a fancy to so many spiled oysters and so few good ones!" "Vell, you hafe been a good frent to me, and so I told you someting. You see I hafe got a tapeworm, unt evry time dot is de way I hafe to do. You see, dot last half dozen, dem was for me mineself, but dot damaged lot, dem was for de tapeworm. You know dot I aint dot kind of a Commodore Vanterpilt dot I can afford it to preak up mine whole peesness to feed a tam tapeworm on goot oysters."

TRANSIT OF VENUS.

Brilliant Results of the Observations made by the Clipper Scientific Corps.

THE TRANSIT A GRAND SUCCESS.

VENUS COMES UP SMILING.

The Orb of Day Gives Her a Warm Reception.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT "ON THE SPOT."
[BY RAPID TRANSIT AND OVERLAND AERIAL EXPRESS.]

DOWN HERE, DEC. 8, 1874—Night.

Scribbins and I, who were sent here to see the Transit of Venus, by THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, sat down on the "ragged edge" of the eastern coast of Africa at sunrise to day, although it was sunset with you. We commenced to look for Venus, not then visible; and only the upper part of the sun's rim was in sight. I had a lorgnette, one lens gone, but the other was in very good order. Scribbins had a tin horn (no lens, of course) to concentrate his gaze, and draw his eye to a focus. Though each could only go one eye on the "transit," we managed it so that when one went the right eye the other went the left; so you see we had the right sight on it, the only trouble being that we shall have to compute the distance between the two ends of the base of the triangle formed by our right and left eyes respectively, and the sun, the apex thereof, deducting the space occupied by Venus in her transit. The idea of having a transit of Venus is to get at the correct distance between the sun and the earth—a very simple matter, it being only a question of time in the computation, which, with the improved machinery of this advanced age, will be reduced to a minimum. It is done in this way: An imaginary triangle is constructed on the base of a hypothenuse, having reference to a specified object at the apex thereof, or something very similar, if I make no mistake. When the foundation is laid, the superstructure is builded in this way: By observing the direction of the object from each end of the hypothenuse as it traverses the apex, you pass an imaginary pole or line from the latter to the centre of the hypothenuse, and divide by three. You then observe how many minutes it takes Venus to pass across the sun, from the instant of contact to the instant of parting, and multiply the product of the triangle by these minutes, seconds, and fractions of seconds, the product of which being ascertained, the distance between the lower rim of the solar disk and the upper rim of the southern hemisphere is accurately ascertained by means of a red tape measure, which is added to the sum total of what we have already obtained, when we measure the apparent path of the transiting planet from the moment of its appearance till it reaches the outer disk of the solar system (if I haven't got things mixed); and after multiplying by nine, add the product thus obtained to the other products and quotients, and the sum total, after deducting the diameter of Venus—a very easy matter to get at, you know—and multiplying the remainder by this diameter in miles, and adding thereto the distance from Venus to the sun at the moment when she is exactly in the centre thereof, and subtracting therefrom one quarter the distance from the earth to Venus when exactly between the former and the sun—the sum thus easily obtained will be the whole thing in a nutshell, as you will perceive when you come to look into it.

As I said, Scribbins and I sat on the "ragged edge" of the eastern coast of Africa just as the sun came up out of the ocean, and we watched for Venus, on whose account only were we anxious. Scribbins swept the horizon on the right side with his tin horn, while I took in the left-hand horizon with my lorgnette; but neither of us could discover Venus, and the sun was going up fast.

"This thing will be a flummux after all," said I, in a tone of disappointment. "Venus has broken her engagement, and there won't be any transit to-day."

Scribbins said nothing for a moment, but shortly remarked: "You see that little black cloud to le'ward [Scribbins is something nautical, and never would say lee ward] of the sun there? Well, Venus is behind that, you may depend; and by the looks of thing that cloud will shut us out from a sight of the transit."

For three minutes neither of us spoke a word. It was then that I, by a foolish act, came near making an enemy of Scribbins for life. My lips becoming parched while waiting for Venus to put in an appearance, I moistened them and my throat with a liquor I had brought with me in a flask; and corking the latter, I passed it across the mouth of Scribbins' tin horn, when the glass (it was not covered), catching the rays of the sun, no doubt shone resplendently with the amber-colored liquor within, and caused my colaborer in the cause of science to exclaim:

"There she is, by Jove! That's her!" which brought a burst of laughter from me before I thought, when Scribbins dropped his horn and "saw the joke," of course. Such a lecture as I got for playing that trick I never had before.

"Is this the way you serve THE CLIPPER and the cause of science?" he asked in a tone of the severest censure, with a look of unutterable contempt. Then he went on to castigate me with his tongue in a manner I shall not soon forget. Had I not happened, myself, to discover Venus as she broke away from the cloud mentioned, I don't think Scribbins would ever have spoken to me again; but as I did, he forgot the transit of the flask, and turned his attention to that of Venus.

It was an exciting moment. The sun was shooting up rapidly into the sky; and Venus, apparently above him and traveling on a plane, the level of which would have been parallel to the line of the horizon, was coming with a tremendous burst of speed, which, it seemed to me (to Scribbins also), would cross the path of the sun in advance of his reaching that point in the heavens, and get to wind'ard of him, thus bilking us of the transit as agreed upon. I said it was an exciting moment. I must modify that remark. There was no excitement about it. It was a moment of breathless anxiety to both Scribbins and myself; and every instant, as Venus seemed to be gaining on the sun, our anxiety grew sharper and sharper.

I didn't breathe, I know (I don't think Scribbins did). My hands trembled so as I held the lorgnette that the Sun and Venus seemed to be dancing a minuet or the cancan, I didn't know which. One moment the former seemed twenty feet above the latter; the next Venus would seem to be the same distance to le'ward of the sun; in short, both seemed to be dancing about promiscuously, regardless of decorum which celestial bodies should observe on all occasions, especially when any important event is about to transpire in the realms of space.

To steady my nerves I had recourse to my flask, and took a swallow of the liquid it contained, without removing my lorgnette from my eyes, though I lost sight of the actors in the far-away scene once or twice owing to being obliged to hold the glass with one hand. I was in the act of replacing the flask in my pocket, when Scribbins exclaimed with the greatest pathos:

"There they go! There they go, slap together! It's all right, sir!"

Fortunately, my eye caught the scene just as the apparent contact took place. It was a grand sight! I never shall forget it! There was a tremendous ball of fire, and one of diminutive size, the former seemingly drawing the latter into its fiery embrace to destruction. An instant, and Venus was gone! lost in the glare of the blazing sun, beyond the power of my lorgnette and Scribbins' tin horn to distinguish it in the blazing glare of the larger orb.

Now the period of transit was on. How long would it last? Not long, for the sun was rising, and the lesser planet traversing a path at right angles with it, and both going at a slashing gait. Scribbins and I kept our eyes upon the sun, waiting for Venus to stand when Venus should spring out, as it were, from his embrace. That was an anxious moment. Yes, it was a moment of intense excitement!

"What if the sun should draw Venus into its fiery furnace," said I to Scribbins, "and consume——?"

"Hush!" exclaimed he, as though the thought appalled him, or as though the idea was a foolish one to give vent to. I said no more, but gazed silently at the sun, which had absorbed the light of Venus into its own brighter and fiercer light.

The moments passed on, but no Venus appeared. I really began to be alarmed. Began? I was alarmed. I had read of the power of attraction, gravitation, etc., and was terribly exercised lest Venus had gravitated towards the preponderating sphere of flame, and was rushing on to destruction at the rate of twenty miles a minute, more or less! The thought was agonizing! That Venus, that beautiful planet, should be drawn into the blazing furnaces of the sun, and consumed in an instant, was too dreadful to contemplate for a moment. One orb swallowing a lesser orb! Why not? I stood it as long as I could, when, worked up beyond all precedent, and Venus not appearing, I screamed in an agonizing voice:

"Scribbins! Scribbins! she's gone! she's gone! Venus is sucked in by the sun!"

Then I burst into tears, and wept like a little girl for her lost doll baby.

Scribbins said not a word. Evidently he was won over to my belief. Two minutes of terrible silence succeeded my remark, during which I wept over the untimely fate of Venus and the lamentable termination of the transit. Suddenly, Scribbins, who had never removed his horn from his eyes, screamed in tones of ecstasy:

"There she comes! There she is! By Jove, that's her!" And he sprang to his feet as I clapped my lorgnette to my eyes, when, as I did so, a most appalling shriek rang out over the eastern coast of Africa and the western edge of the Indian Ocean—a shriek so appalling that the wild beasts must have trembled. And the wild whales and things shuddered in their several lairs and lurking-places! I dropped my lorgnette, and oh, horror! Down, down the African continent was falling, tumbling, bouncing poor Scribbins! Down to the ocean beneath which would be his grave! Splash! (I couldn't hear it, but saw it) and Scribbins disappeared forever! With one horrifying yell of despair, he sank beneath the waves! But oh, worse than this, the board which had been across our laps, with our clock and slates (supplied by Government), went tumbling and richochetting after him—a dreadful loss to the cause of science! No words can paint my emotions when I saw these instruments going over into the ocean! I could have sacrificed Scribbins, had need be, to the cause of the transit, but to lose our implements was a loss terrible and appalling, when, therefrom, the loss to the world was considered. For an instant I thought of going after Scribbins, believing that there was nothing to live for after losing our implements; but sober second thought deterred me by asking—Cui bono?

Getting up, I left the place in the most dejected mood, and struck out across Africa, to catch the first lightning aerial express to New York.

How Scribbins happened to go over as he did was this: He forget, in that moment of intense excitement, that his feet were hanging over the edge of Africa and resting on air: and, springing up, he went down to his fate, clock, slates and pencils after him! Thus, had it not been for my foresight in keeping tally on my own slate, as Venus come up to the scratch, and made her little points, there would have been lost to the world this account of the Transit of Venus.

P. S.—No other paper has the news! It was a big thing, and Venus behaved nobly.

P. P. S.—This is no wild-beast gag, but a true bill.

ST. STOCUM.

THE STEPS OF THE LADDER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WANDERING WILLIE.

Old man, you look dismal; come, give us the news.
What's happened while I've been away
In Europe, these ten years? You cannot refuse;
You surely have plenty to say.
Hist, boy there, two whiskeys; and, yes! two cigars—
Fifty cents—keep the change. Now, do try
To give a short summary up from the time
When you and I whispered good-bye.

* * * * * * *

I own I'm sad, my early dreams look so extremely small
When I look back; I groan to think I've realized them all.
You don't forget my stage-struck way? Well, spite of all
Its curse faces,
I got engaged, and had to say: "My lord, the carriage waits."
Wasn't I grand? I thought so then—yes, was not quite a fool—
So studied some, and aimed to reach a higher class in school
If virtue is its own reward, I think "pluck" is the same;
So, ere long, as "Juvenile," I gained a fairish name.

And now ambition would not rest—I hated every part;
The namby-pamby sentences I had to get by heart;
And so, sir, by next season I'd advertised anew,
And then the "heavy villain" was what I had to do.
Now that I'd won experience, I sickened of that bluster;
So carefully began to save each dollar I could muster.
Just one year back—the happiest time since first the fight began—
I sprang upon the boards one night to play the "Leading Man."

I was had company to-night; to me there's nothing new—
Acquaintances are many, but soul-bound friends are few.
So late! I must go up and dress. The piece is really good;
So go in front and give a hand. Good boy! I knew you would.

Mind you are here when I am through, about eleven o'clock.
And if you have a mind, I'll introduce you to the "stock."
Your coming's really cheered me up—I'm renovated quite—
And knowing you are in the house, I'll play my best to-night.

"UNCLE SCHNEIDER" VISITS THE SIDE-SHOWS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Vell, der sirens am out; der shpangled-bandyloon ladies und der fellers mit no ofercoats on hafe gone in

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

WM. W. P. HOOLEY, Salamanca.—In the battle between John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers, April 17, 1860, the referee left the ring at the end of the 24th round, when Sayers' friends were endeavoring to break up the fight. Five additional rounds were contested in confusion, all in favor of Heenan, when the English champion left the ring, leaning on the shoulders of his seconds. After vainly calling upon his opponent to return, Heenan leaped over the ropes, and ran and walked to the railroad track, about 600 yards distant. Sayers was not knocked out of time. After trying in vain to secure another meeting, Heenan, who was fully entitled to the belt and stakes, was induced to accept a proposal made by the referee and stakeholder that each man receive back his share of the stake-money, Sayers resigning the belt, of which each of the principals was to receive a fac-simile. The imitation belts were subsequently publicly, and with a great flourish of trumpets, handed to them; but, as that placed in the American's hands had not been paid for it was taken back, and, for aught we know to the contrary, remains in the hands of the manufacturers.

A. KERSSON, Boston.—1. He was; and it was Harry Kelly who caught James Renforth in his arms when the latter was seized with his fatal illness. 2. The first international four-oared match race ever rowed in America took place at Lachine, Canada, Sept. 15, 1870, an English crew, composed of James Renforth, James Taylor, Thos. Winship and John Martin, defeating the Paris crew of St. John, N. B., Fulton, George Price, S. Hutton and E. Ross. 3. The four last named constitute the "original and only" Paris crew, who also rowed against Renforth's four when the latter was drowned, near Putney Bridge, by Bourke at Gruelthorp, Eng., to fight for £1,450 a side, but a dispute arising in regard to Bourke's second, the stakes were drawn. Belcher receiving £50 for his trouble, and being also allowed £5 for expenses. This is the largest sum of money ever put up in the main stakes of a pugilistic match. Belcher lost his eye while playing rackets in 1803, and died July 28, 1811.

BEGINNER, Philadelphia.—His business is confined entirely to the stage. The term "responsible business" admits of such a latitude of construction that we cannot explain it fully to you in the space at our command. To give you some idea of it, we may say that it is above general utility, and requires an actor of experience who has a good wardrobe, to fulfill the conditions required. He could be cast for a leading, juvenile, heavy, old man's, character or low-comedy part, as the manager might think him best fitted for. Salary ranges from $25 to $60 per week.

JACK BROTHERS, Reading.—1. It is claimed that they have been pressed. Some time ago a printer in a south town in Michigan where they were exhibiting, after having annointed his hand with printer's ink, caught the reprint when projected from the cabinet, and held it momentarily; after the cabinet door was opened it was found that a hand of one of the performers was soiled with printer's ink. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, to be issued Dec. 18. You can purchase it of any news-agent.

EAGER, Aurora.—A player who is assisted cannot go alone at poker, for the obvious reason that such assistance is either an exposure of a hand, or is done to prevent a lone hand from the next player on the left. The declaration that the partner will *assist* is as binding upon the dealer as upon the next player to the left. Neither can supersede that declaration by another, whether it is to go alone or to change the trump.

STARKSOLDER, Charlottesville.—The question is a simple one of fact. If the statement appeared in a paper regularly issued, for public perusal, from that office, then A wins. The correction of the error in later copies has no bearing upon the bet, which was as to what A saw. Had B said that A was the consolidation of two aces in the blank paper spoke of, then the bet would have been a draw, both parties being right.

PARK.—There are no amateur champions of the country at large, nor can there be. Each State can have its amateur champions, and a county, a city or a district may have champions; but it is impossible for a man to hold and occupy the position of champions of the country without the club possessed a mine of wealth to enable them to insure at the expense of the strength with every club of rate in every State in the Union.

HECTOR PLACIDE.—1. It will be published next week. 2. The committee are clearly at fault. There was some reason for B's playing C a second game, and for annulling the first, but there is none for A's playing C. When A beat C the ten points odds, he clearly beat him at five points odds. And in the points odds A beat him as much clear that he would have beaten him at half that odds. 3. Nellie Germon is Effie's sister.

VARIETY BIZ, Newburyport.—1. The salary depends entirely upon the amount of experience the person may have had, his knowledge of the business, activity, etc. 2. A business manager can command from $40 to $50 per week, and a traveling expenses. 3. An advance agent from $25 to $60 per week. 4. An advertising agent from $25 to $50 per week.

J. W., Metropolis.—Joe Coburn defeated Mike McCoole in a match for the championship and $2,000 at Charlestown, Md., May 5, 1863, 6' rounds being fought in 1 hour 10 minutes. They next fought a prize fight near Cold Spring Station, Ind., May 27, '68, but the authorities prevented the meeting. Both men were incarcerated in the Jeffersonville, Ind., prison, and never fought.

JOHN SULLIVAN, San Francisco.—1. Occident's best record for one mile is 2:16¾. 2. Coburn and Mace last met in the ring near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1871. Coburn, slightly. 4. Wm. Humphreys is the reputed sole owner of the trotting horse Judge Fullerton. 5. See reply to W. W. P. Hooley. Heenan was pursuing different tactics at the time, and had worked Sayers into his corner.

E. E. B., Peabody Hotel.—The courts have decided that if a paper is sent to whom a newspaper is addressed takes it from the post-office or otherwise receives it in a manner from the publisher, he can be held responsible for the subscription price, whether he is subscriber or not. If the man does not wish the paper sent or continued, as it would seem he is supposed to notify either the postmaster or the publisher.

G. R. J.—The circumstances of the bet implied that it was as to the legitimate chances of the game, and the obligation rested upon the striker not to give a miss. It would scarcely be a stretch of equity to decide the striker a loser in penalty for baseness; but we decline to interfere with or for lack of a proper understanding between the principals.

H. De B., Philadelphia.—We fear you are too old to excel in that business. The best performers commenced their career when very young children, and constant practice keeps their limbs supple. 2. We would not advise it. From $25 to $500 per week, according to reputation and ability.

J. E. H., Washington,—1. A player can go alone by ordering up his partner. Ordering up is really *making* the trump. Nominally turning up the deuce is not ordering up of it, for it may be turned down. 2. Only the party who orders up, makes, or voluntarily takes up the trump can go alone.

E. C. H.—It is altogether improbable that half that number were killed in any such locality; notwithstanding it may have been a good day for duck shooting, but you will concede that we cannot decide that bet, because it may have been done by getting the ducks in a bunch and blazing away at them with cannons.

HICKMAN.—1. A horse has done that, covering about 890 miles in less than thirteen days. 2. The horse would beat the man. 3. The man would soon outlast the horse if the latter were to be restricted to a walk; but in twenty-four days more than the number named by you, the man would outwear the horse, no matter what the latter's gait.

JOHN BROOKS, Brooklyn.—1. Authority for the statement that Mr. R. A. Alexander purchased the stallion called Edsall's Hambletonian, and renamed him Abdallah, after his grandsire. He is often spoken of as Alexander's Abdallah. 2. It is a matter of opinion; but Smuggler has the better record.

HUTCHINSON.—1. Daly, 300; average, 7.22-39; best run, 55; Daniels, 188, 4.56-38, and 3 respectively. Ubassy, 500, 7.13-41, and 54,8s Sisson's 197, 4.33-41, and 40. Vignaux, 200, 7.40, and 46, to C. Dion's 273, 7, and 79. Garnier, 300, 10.39-28, and 93, to J. Dion's 223, 7.57-28, and 49. 2. Query received too late for this issue.

D. D. S., Philadelphia.—Certainly, if four cassinos and eight aces are counted, double should be counted for the cards and spades. But why not throw out a deuce of spades, a ten of diamonds, and four aces, and count everything singly, thirteen spades to make a point?

T. S., Davenport.—1. The game being a "freeze," B could not go blind if C had but one chip. A's objection was timely. 2. The effect that C's declaration had upon B's play in case. 2. The age belongs to the straddler for the time being.

PANEL-PLAYER, Parker's Landing.—A won. He could not burst on the odds alone. Had he bursted on the game, that would have bursted him for the play-off. The score would then have been—B, 8; A, 0; and A would have lost both games.

W. H. F.—The maker of the trump was not entitled to two points. Had he made three tricks he would have been entitled to one point; if five tricks to three points; or he could have called for a new deal. The dealer could count nothing, even had he made five tricks.

S. S., Fall River.—In the game pinochle, you cannot call "forty trumps" and then "one hundred and fifty." Trumps can be called but once, although the jack of diamonds or queen of spades, when either is trump, can be used a second time for calling pinochle.

D. A., Cincinnati.—1. Harry Bassett has no record of a mile in 1:43 or 1:42. 2. Maney's best record is 2:18¾. 3. Jay Gould's best performance, when on two, 24 last he went against time, was 2:20¾; but this does not go down, his best record being 2:21¾. See CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1873.

K., Rochester.—The Chestnut Street Theatre, in this city, when a little child. 24 years of age. 2. In this city, and during the Summer months at her villa on the Hudson. 3. Ed. James will send you one on receipt of 30 cents. 4. At Rochester, N. Y.

J. G., Green River.—Longfellow has no record as a miler runner. Private watches timed his first mile for the Saratoga Cup, July 31, 1871 (two miles and a quarter), but without timing is not a record, nor are fractional performances.

M. H., Brooklyn.—1. If A bet that 41 would win the horse, he wins, the two 41s being at liberty to throw off the tie or come to such other arrangement as they choose. 2. The best one-mile running time by Wm. Freestone, alias "Billy Barlow," is 4:36.

S. S., Harrisburg.—The Wajiltons, three in number—Miss Maria and Masers. Charles and Frank—made their American debut at Niblo's Garden, this city, Dec. 14, 1870, in "The Black Crook," performing their specialty of "Les Petits Diables."

BURNS, Washington.—1. Some o hers have been set to music, but we could not tell you which; and we have not yet heard of anyone setting to music "The Lone Cot by the Sea." 2. The fifteenth anniversary is called a crystal wedding.

F. L. G., Montreal.—1. We have published complete programmes of the first American minstrel troupe visiting Europe. They were given previously to the date of the contract you send us. We thank you for sending. 2. "Then we'll Remember You."

F. P. BUSHEE, Boston.—You can obtain what you desire by directing a letter to the secretaries of those associations in our care.

CONSTANT READER, Philadelphia.—She has been on the variety stage about two seasons. She sang in first-class concerts in the West, previously to that. We cannot state definitely where she made her first appearance.

Q. PIDITY, St. Louis.—1. She is English, unmarried. We cannot give you her age, nor how long she has been on the stage. 2. No. 3. See CLIPPER ALMANAC, to be issued Dec. 18.

G. D. K., Jackson.—We are not advised of the name of the gentleman at present holding that position. A letter addressed to Pierre Bernard, manager of the troupe, in care of this office, will cause him a knockout.

SARAH AND KATE, Dept. Public Works.—1. At ringt-un the bets are made before the cards are dealt. 2. In the American game, ties with the dealer are a stand-off; in the English game ties pay to the dealer.

H. F. W.—Miss Ella Wesner appeared as a vocalist at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., for two weeks, commencing Dec. 20, 1876, in the pantomime of "Seesaw, or the Old Woman that Lived in a Shoe."

J. J. L., St. Louis.—The drama of "Peep O' Day" was written by Edmund Falconer, and was first acted in London, Eng., some ten or twelve years ago. The author was born in Ireland.

SALTA, Cincinnati.—1. An assisted player cannot go alone. 2. Our own authority, and it is the leading one. 3. Hoyle, who from 1743 to 1769 was an authority on whist, never heard of euchre.

Dr. GEORGE, St. Louis.—A right-handed man will stand on the right side of the shovel. The bulk of power, in pushing or lifting, being applied near the blade, he would naturally place his right foot at right angles behind.

D. H.—High should deal in all games, and at cassino the king is high. In some coteries, low deals. This is a mere arbitrary rule, however, and is opposed to reason. The point should always be agreed upon before cutting, and then neither party will be wronged.

OCCASIONAL.—1. Whether it is purely a matter of opinion, and we prefer not to express ours in this department. 2. The Grand Opera-house in this city. 3. Philadelphia. 4. Yes; J. S. Clarke married a sister of Edwin Booth. 5, 6. Probably the Pennsylvania.

A. H. W., Phila.—Yourself and club labor under the delusion that the gentleman you name is the proper person to address on the subject. THE CLIPPER published the articles, and any objection thereto should have been addressed to the editor.

Governor's Island.—1. Your partner cannot go alone. 2. If you came here before you were 18, you need not get out first papers; if after, you must. 3. The cost is but trifling, and you can procure them in any county court-house.

ANN ARBOR.—Yes. Tom Bowling won the mile and-a-half dash at Lexington, Ky., on May 12, and the Monmouth Cup and the Mansion-house Stakes at Long Branch, respectively on July 7 and 9, 1874.

J. J. L., St. Louis.—Draw that bet. There is no Jacob B. Astor worth either eight or eighty millions. Probably William B. Astor is worth that, and it is doubtful if he himself knows exactly what he is worth.

JENNIE MCV., Grand Rapids.—It would depend entirely upon their merits and reputation. Salaries range from $20 to $75 per week, which would cover both classes referred to.

CARAL AND MOTT.—If A was given out by C, and C and B had each one to go, then C's high puts him out, provided he made also jack or game, to justify his bid of two. If he did not, then B's low goes out and C "goes up."

L. H. S.—1. There is no means of arriving at a just comparison. 2. Cannot say. 3. Send title of play, and one dollar.

DAUNTLESS.—"Acrostic," "To Ellie," "Darling Norah," "A Tribute to Seventy-four," "Fulden Marked," "Will They Ever Think of Me?"

WILSON FARR, Boston.—No such notice appeared in THE CLIPPER, and we have had no intelligence of his death.

INQUIRER, Chicago.—Billy Boyce's 2:14¾, pacing, goes on record, but as a special performance, however. It was made at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1868.

ROCHESTER.—1. Yes; it was written thrice and been answered thrice. Perhaps one of these days the exact nature of the bet will be stated.

H. B., Chicago.—1. Illinois has more miles of railway than Pennsylvania, and has had since 1872. 2. Daniel E. Sickles shot Philip Barton Key on Feb. 27, 1859.

CHAT, Providence.—Many performers have turned a double somersault *over a number of horses.* Among them are Robert Stickney and Henry Dutton.

J. J. J., Montgomery.—*Sun, Herald, News,* probably. It is impossible to find a man to fill the bill, though in the German edition of the latter, which should not count.

J. A. H., Westville.—1. He did not. 2. No. 3. The murderer of Mr. Rodgers of University-place and Thirteenth street, this city, has not brought to justice.

QUAESITOR, East Hampton.—Yes; Mrs. Macready was considered a very fair actress; but she excelled as a recitationist. She died near Utica, N. Y., in 1873.

EXAMINER OFFICE, Lancaster.—We do not attend to business of that kind; nor can you obtain what you wish without having such a bet made.

A. D. F., Ithaca.—It depends upon what you call the north. John Howard, running jump, cleared 29in. 7in., at Chiswick, which is more than 2½ feet.

E. M. W., Canada.—1. Ventriloquism can be learned. Inclose $1.50 to Ed. James, and he will send you a book by E. D. Davies.

M. E. C., Martinsville.—1. We know nothing of their responsibility more than that they have always dealt squarely with us. 2. Travelling in Texas.

X. X. X.—1. The principal duties are to cast the plays, direct the rehearsals, prepare the plots for the scenic artists and carpenters, etc. 2. About $5.

P. C. T., Philadelphia.—Joseph Jefferson has not acted any other character than Rip Van Winkle in your city during the past four years.

D. G. M. C., Fall River.—A letter addressed to her in care of this office will reach her; or peruse THE CLIPPER carefully each week and you will learn her whereabouts.

J. H., Menominee.—1. Flora Temple was foaled in 1846, is still living, and, consequently, be thirty years old in January next—not *twenty*, as incorrectly printed last week.

W. D. W., Philadelphia.—He is traveling with the Carter Brothers, who are performing in variety theatres. As regards the other matter we cannot say.

J. A. W., Rochester.—If both have enough to make 21, neither is out. A should have called out when he made the ace.

FRANK, Boston.—The law does not require it; the Church does, among Catholics, but not in newspapers—the parties are "called" in church before the marriage takes place.

JOSEPH KEENAN.—Tom Sayers was born in May, 1826, and died in November, 1865. John C. Heenan was born in May, 1834, and died in October, 1873.

LINDSAY, SUBSCRIBER.—You win, because Joe Jefferson is living, and performed an engagement at the theatre you name this past Fall.

R. W., Rockville, Md.—We have none of that number left, but if any of your friends will call at the office, we will allow them to examine a copy.

EUGENE, Dover.—There has been no farce of that title either played or published. The title was originally used by Mr. Farren in the musical act of that name.

O. P., Pittsburg.—We cannot give you a complete list; but among the most recent ones were Delehanty and Hengler, the Buffalo Boys and McKee and Rogers.

BYRON, Hartford.—You will find "Ayes in Shakespeare's "As You Like It," Act 2, sc. 7. They are spoken by Jaques.

ALEX ROSS.—The player who stands next on the list of batters to the third man out. In the case you mention, C is the next striker.

A. A. P., Brooklyn derives its water-supply from springs and Cornell's Pond and others, which otherwise would empty into the Atlantic Ocean on the south side.

J. E., Scranton.—William Dodds came in prize in Pittsburg billiard tournament, and James Davis the second. The third was between E. H. Neims and Victor Estephe.

G. B. S., Nashville.—The letters for "X X X" have been already claimed. 2. Of Shannon, Miller & Crane, whose advertisement will be found on the eighth page.

W. A. W., Wheeling.—1. We know nothing of them further than that they advertise. 2. No; not unless you understand the business.

INQUIRER wishes to know "when Boston (Mass.) Harbor was frozen over, and how far down. Also, how long a channel was cut to let the English steamer out."

SPRINGDALE.—There is no notation of loo in cassino. The player who calls the game is entitled to it, unless he miscalls, and then he loses.

W. B., Lafayette.—1. Six lines would cost 90 cents for each insertion. 2. From $20 a week upwards, provided you have any reputation.

A SUBSCRIBER, Canada.—Yes. General Lee surrendered on April 9, 1865, and President Lincoln was shot on April 14 following.

H. B., Belleville, Ont.—The drawing has been postponed until Dec. 29.

SAM.—Persons convicted of robbery, with violence, are whipped in England.

GOURLAY.—1. No. 2. Not related to each other. 3. Yes. 4. Not a performer. 5. No.

F., St. Denis Hotel.—Barry Sullivan has acted in the principal cities in this country.

E. S. E., Davenport.—Address W. W. Cole at the New Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

TRINIDAD.—Many performers have turned a double somersault *over a number of horses.* Among them are Robert Stickney and Henry Dutton.

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CHAT, Providence

BASEBALL.

THE PROFESSIONAL SEASON OF 1874.
FOURTH ARTICLE.
The Play and the Players.

The national game of baseball now stands pre-eminent as the American field-sport of the age. Never before in the history of the game has baseball reached the point of popularity it attained during the season of 1874, and most assuredly never before in the annals of the game have there been known such brilliant displays of its most attractive features as were exhibited the past season, in amateur as well as in professional circles. Over a thousand amateur baseball clubs participated in the season's contests of 1874, the list including clubs from the pine forests of Maine to the golden sands of California, and from the realms of her British majesty's dominion in Canada to the Southern States of our republic. Of these, about a dozen clubs were run on a professional basis, while but eight of this class entered the championship arena. In fact, the amateur organizations of this country stand in about the ratio of a hundred to one of the professional class. Owing to abuses which the professional clubs have allowed to creep into their circle, a certain prejudice has been created against the existence of this class of ball-players. It should be borne in mind, however, that while our game exists there always will be a professional class of its exponents; and the only question to be considered by the majority of the whole fraternity is, whether this class shall be encouraged by a liberal recognition and a reputable patronage to play the game in its integrity, or shall, by the very reverse action, be driven to indulge in the worst phases of professionalism in all sports, viz: gambling frauds, and that curse of all games, "hipp-droming." This is the view we take of the professional question; and since the inauguration of the league the object has been to give every encouragement to honorable professional exponents, and to do our best to rid the fraternity of the knaves and "fraud" who are ever to be found lapping at the very foundation of all healthy, manly sports.

A great deal is said about the special attractions of this and that leading sport of the day. The turfman thinks there is nothing approaching the excitement of a horse race, which from the start to the finish occupies but a few minutes of time. The rower regards a three-mile "shell" race as the very acme of sporting pleasure; while the yachtsman looks upon all other contests as of trifling importance compared with that ending in the winning of his club regatta cup; and so on through the whole category of sports of the field, the forest, and the river. But if anyone can present to us a sport or pastime, a race or a contest, which can in all its essentials of stirring excitement, displays of manly courage, nerve, and endurance, and in its unwearying scenes of skillful play and alternations of success, equal our national game of ball, we should like to see it. To watch the incidents of a close contest between two such well-matched nines as those of the Boston and Athletic Clubs, is a treat in the way of a field sport which is not to be equaled, in our humble opinion. The cat-like agility of the players in fielding, the manly pluck evinced in the facing of swiftly batted or thrown balls, the endurance of fatigue, the judgment in running the bases, the skill in handling the bat, and the excitement incident to the alternations in securing the lead in the innings of the game, present a combination of sport attraction unequaled in any other game or sport in vogue. Suffice it to say that it has won full way to a permanent popularity, which will give it a home in America while any sport whatever is indulged in. It is an American game in every sense of the word. It occupies but comparatively a short time to play a match, and it can be played by boys or men with equal pleasure. It can be enjoyed by both sexes in the gatherings of spectators, and by all classes of society; and while the game to be played to its highest point needs the essentials of manly pluck, courage, nerve and judgment, the game in its simplest form can be enjoyed by those of sedentary habits and of light physique as well as by the most thoroughly trained athlete.

THE PLAYERS.

The most noteworthy feature of the improvement in baseball playing exhibited in 1874 was the skill shown by the amateurs. It is not in the condition of things that the standard of amateur playing should ever reach that of the professionals, as the amateurs must ever be deprived of the time and opportunity for practice and training which are the feature of professionalism; but, so far as their opportunities will permit them to do so, they have approached very near to the professional mark, and never before so near as last season. Of course, the more the amateur class improve in their play the more the professionals are pushed on to greater exertion to excel in the game, and this has been one of the main incentives to improve professional playing during 1874. Each season sees more attention paid to systematic drill in the field of professional playing. "Home" positions are better attended to than they formerly were. Experience has plainly taught club managers and captains the fact that nearly every man is better fitted to play in one regular position than he is that of any other; and that it is a wrong policy to place a man in a position which is not his "home" place, or to select players for a nine in any other way than of choosing each man solely for his ability to fill one special position. It is true that each player in a professional nine should be so skilled in a practical knowledge of the several departments of the game as to be able to occupy any position, with a certain degree of ability in a case of emergency. But that does not interfere with the necessity of having each player of the nine fitted to fill one particular point, for each have their separate and distinct duties to perform, and it is only by constant practice and continued familiarity with the peculiar points of play of any certain position that a player can ever hope to excel in it. Especially is this "home position" rule important in the case of pitchers and catchers; and we may add, too, in the case of first fielders. In the case of base-players and outfielders, it may happen that a man can fairly fill one of the three infield positions as creditably as another; and also occupy any of the three outfield positions with equal skill; though in the case of base-players the distinction is more marked than in that of the outfield positions. But in the other three positions special qualifications are so necessary that it is rare that there is any exception to the rule.

The duties of catcher in a first-class professional nine have been to be the most onerous of all in the field. Next to him comes the pitcher, and then the short stop, and in all three has an unusual amount of skill been displayed during 1874.

THE CATCHERS

of the past season have excelled all the previous efforts of their class. The majority of them have had hard work to attend to, the increase of the pace in pitching having, of course, had its effect in rendering it a more arduous place to fill than ever. Catchers make a mistake in not acquiring, at the outset of their career, the art of yielding the ball in catching it, instead of placing their hands to resist the full force of the ball's speed. To do this to perfection is to save the hands from half the punishment they otherwise are likely to receive. The two styles of catching referred to were well exemplified in the play of White of the Bostons and Craver of the Philadelphias. While the former yields to the ball and catches it with a spring-like movement, the latter stops the ball abruptly, and the player feels the full force of the blow. It is, of course, pluck to do this, but it is a lamentable waste of pluck. Take him for all in all, we do not hesitate to place Foley of the Bostons as a catcher to the palm of "Deacon White" of the Boston Red Stockings for 1874. Quiet and unobtrusive in demeanor, honorable in all his actions, as agile in his movements as a cat, and as plucky withal as a bulldog, he presents in himself the qualities of a model catcher. He is nervously quick in his movements, a sure judge of a short time to play a match, and to all these, he does not know how to growl, and stands unsurpassed as a thoroughly reliable player, the best capital a professional can work upon. Next to him stands Clapp of the Athletics, who has again shown himself to be a skillful and honorable ball-player, and a most efficient supporter of McBride's strategic pitching. Among the strong players in this position, too, may be named Allison of the Mutuals, McVey of the Bostons, and Hastings of the Hartfords, all men to be relied upon for faithful service as well as for skillful play. Barnie's first season of professional play was creditable to him alike for efficiency and reliable work. The younger catchers of the season included Knowdell, Kissler and Fleet of the Atlantics. McGeary occasionally filled the position for the Athletics in his usual style, and Hinks that of catcher for the Philadelphians, while Malone was the catcher of the "White Stockings" of Chicago, Snyder played as catcher for the Baltimores, during good practice, and Higham's play as catcher in the Mutual nine reached quite a high mark. There is, however, room for quite a new school of trained catchers—players who can be taught as "up to the play on all occasions, and who, moreover, will refrain from growling at umpires.

THE MAPLE LEAF CLUB RECORD.

The champion baseball club of Canada is the Maple Leaf Club of Guelph, and most ably have they earned their position of supremacy, not only by their success on the ball-field with opponents, but by their gentlemanly conduct as members of the fraternity, their manly style of play, and their perseverance. In the plan of thoroughly training themselves for their work they stand foremost in the rank of the amateur class of the baseball clubs of the Dominion. The past season has been the most successful in every respect known in the history of the club, for not only have they won every match played with Canadian organizations, but they pluckily invaded the territory of their "American Cousins," and plucked laurels in a tournament series of contests from the hands of the strongest of our ball clubs, including the Flyers, of New York, the Chelseas of Brooklyn, and the semi-professional Eastons of Pennsylvania. Below we present the annual club statistics as prepared by the scorer of the club, Mr. Matthew Tucker. The victories achieved and defeats sustained by the club during 1874 were as follows:

VICTORIES.	
Maple Leaf vs. Silver Star of Seaforth, at Guelph.	30 to 0
Maple Leaf vs. Ku Klux Klan of Onelda, N. Y., at Watertown	13 4
Maple Leaf vs. Nassaus of Brooklyn, N. Y., at Watertown	13 8
Maple Leaf vs. Eastons of Easton, Pa., at Watertown	13 10
Maple Leaf vs. Travelers of Cobourg, at Cobourg	40 3
Maple Leaf vs. Beaver of Newcastle, Newcastle	20 7
Maple Leaf vs. Royal Oak of Bowmanville, at Bowmanville	33 11
Maple Leaf vs. Dauntless of Toronto, at Toronto	16 4
Maple Leaf vs. Excelsior of Woodstock, at Guelph	14 4
Maple Leaf vs. Royal Oak of Bowmanville, at Guelph	5 2
Maple Leaf vs. Hard Baitsers of Oakland, at Guelph	18 5
Maple Leaf vs. Tecumseh of London, at London	2 5
Maple Leaf vs. Dauntless of Toronto, at Toronto	25 5
Maple Leaf vs. Tecumseh of London, at Guelph	22 11
Maple Leaf vs. Staten Island of Staten Island, N. Y., at Guelph	17 7
Maple Leaf vs. Staten Island of Staten Island, N. Y., at Brantford	19 7
Maple Leaf vs. Hard Baitsers of Oakland, at Guelph	18 5
Totals	322 87

DEFEATS.	
Maple Leaf vs. Boston, at Brantford	6 26
Maple Leaf vs. Boston, at Guelph	4 30
Maple Leaf vs. Atlantic, at Guelph	1 15
Totals	11 61

The batting and fielding statistics of the players are as follows:

Name of Players.	Games	No. of runs	No. of 1st base hits	No. of 2d base hits	No. of 3d base hits	No. of home runs	No. of times at bat	No. of put outs	No. of assists	No. of errors	Average fielding	Average 1st base hits	Average 2d base hits	Average 3d base hits	Average home runs	Average put outs	Average assists	Average errors
Bodley	21	49	43	116	30	9	1,430	63	103	6	.923	3.00	5.52	1.42	.42	3.00	4.90	.28
Muir	21	47	36	119	32	2	1,382	63	153	12	.910	2.66	5.66	1.52	.09	3.00	7.28	.57
H. Truman	21	38	37	117	28	3	1,348	63	68	6	.938	2.56	5.57	1.33	.14	3.00	3.23	.28
O. Truman	12	18	15	60	20	1	830	36	4	0	1.000	1.66	5.00	1.66	.08	3.00	.33	0
K. McDonald	22	34	24	113	21	2	1,212	66	45	0	.721	2.04	5.13	.95	.09	3.00	2.04	0
Osborne	18	26	16	88	18	1	1,181	72	29	4	.911	1.33	4.88	.88	.05	4.00	1.61	.22
Bayless	19	26	26	89	20	1	1,281	58	64	1	.979	1.36	4.68	1.05	.05	3.05	3.36	.05
Bow	16	23	9	79	20	1	930	48	14	3	.951	1.43	4.93	1.25	.06	3.00	.87	.18
A. McDonald	19	27	13	91	18	1	1,181	57	13	2	.986	0.68	4.78	.94	.05	3.00	.68	.10
Tracey	9	8	7	29	7	1	341	14	1	0	1.000	0.88	3.22	.77	.11	1.55	.11	0
Weller	5	6	3	16	3	1	190	1	1	0	1.000	1.20	3.20	.60	.20	.20	.20	0
Speed	9	8	6	17	3	1	393	1	1	0	1.000	0.88	1.88	.33	.11	.11	.11	0

THE WESTERNS CLUB OF KEOKUK.

This crack organization of Iowa made its mark last season as its club record shows. We lately published a list of the leading contests of the club's season; below, however, will be found the appended record in full, sent us by Mr. R. S. Browson of Keokuk:

June 11,	Western vs. Occidental of Owney, Keokuk	30 to 1
June 27,	Western vs. Unions of St. Louis, St. Louis	7 4
June 28,	Western vs.; Red Sox of St. Louis, St. Louis	9 14
July 4,	Westerns vs. Blue Sox of Chicago, Keokuk	10 8
July 6,	Westerns vs. Blue Sox of Chicago, Keokuk	11 4
July 8,	Western vs. Iowa City of Iowa City, Keokuk	6 2
July 21,	Western vs. Harvard of Otumwa, Otumwa	39 13
July 24,	Western vs. Jackson of St. Louis, Keokuk	22 1
July 25,	Western vs. Jackson of St. Louis, Keokuk	47 4
Aug. 1,	Western vs. Rowena of St. Louis, St. Louis	16 2
Aug. 2,	Western vs. Empire of St. Louis, St. Louis	7 6
Aug. 4,	Western vs. Eagle of Louisville, Louisville	3 5
Aug. 5,	Western vs. Eagle Jr. of Louisville, L'ville	24 2
Aug. 7,	Western vs. Ohio Falls, Jeffersonville, Jeffersonville	25 12
Aug. 6,	Western vs Capital of Frankfort, Frankfort	19 0
Aug. 8,	Western vs. National of St. Louis, St. Louis	6 1
Aug. 9,	Western vs. Red Sox of St. Louis, Keokuk	16 6
Aug. 14,	Western vs. Mutual of New York, Keokuk	1 12
Aug. 19,	Western vs. Rowena of St. Louis, Keokuk	44 0
Aug. 20,	Western vs. Red Sox of St. Louis, Keokuk	9 0
Sept. 5,	Western vs. Staten Island of New York, Keokuk	14 3
Sept. 8,	Western vs. Empire of St. Louis, Keokuk	9 2
Sept. 10,	Western vs. Empire of St. Louis, at Keokuk	6 3
Sept. 18,	Western vs. Liberty of Springfield, Springfield	15 22
Sept. 19,	Western vs. Liberty of Springfield, Springfield	22 15
Sept. 20,	Western vs. Empire of St. Louis, St. Louis	2 8
Sept. 23,	Western vs. Liberty of Springfield, St. Louis	24 9
Sept. 24,	Western vs. Liberty of Springfield, St. Louis	17 10
Oct. 21,	Western vs. White of Chicago, St. Louis	1 8
Oct. 22,	Western vs. White of Chicago, St. Louis	2 5
Oct. 23,	Western vs. White of Chicago, Chicago	2 5
Oct. 24,	Western vs. White of Chicago, Chicago	2 17

In reference to the nine for 1875, our correspondent says: "Kessler has not as yet signed a contract to play here, but is in correspondence with the club. The players who have signed contracts are as follows: M. Golden, Joe Battin, W. Goldsmith, A. Pratt, W. Barnie, P. Quinn, Joe Simmons, Wm. Riley, T. Baker, Wes Jones and W. Lapham. The club is made up of good material, and is a team that will work harmoniously together. The men as far as are known are temperate in their habits, and if any do not come up to the standard, either in play or conduct, they will be immediately discharged, as there is a good reserve to fall back on."

ENTERPRISE CLUB RECORD.

The following is the record of the Enterprise Club of Hempstead, L. I., for 1874:

VICTORIES.		
May 23,	Enterprise vs. Irving, at Hempstead	21 to 10
May 30,	Enterprise vs. Live Oak of Roslyn, Hempstead	42 16
June 13,	Enterprise vs. Unknown of Queens, Hempstead	42 25
June 27,	Enterprise vs. Leo of Brooklyn, Hempstead	35 7
July 14,	Enterprise vs. Irving, Hempstead	32 7
July 21,	Enterprise vs. Sociable of Smithville, Hempstead	40 0
July 25,	Enterprise vs. Irving of Brooklyn, Hempstead	17 10
Aug. 13,	Enterprise vs. Atlantic of Jamaica, Hempstead	12 4
Aug. 20,	Enterprise vs. Irving, Hempstead	27 13
Aug. 31,	Enterprise vs. Wild Oats of New York, Hempstead	18 10
Sept. 12,	Enterprise vs. Irving, Hempstead	32 12
Sept. 26,	Enterprise vs. Live Oak of Roslyn, Roslyn	22 14
Oct. 2,	Enterprise vs. Greenport at Greenport, Riverhead Fair	18 10
Oct. 17,	Enterprise vs. Suffolk of Huntington, Hempstead	39 9
Nov. 3,	Enterprise vs. Winona of Brooklyn, Hempstead	19 15
Nov. 7,	Enterprise vs. Pick Nine, Hempstead	28 27

DEFEATS.		
June 20,	Enterprise vs. Winona of Brooklyn, Hempstead	12 37
July 1,	Enterprise vs. Seneca of Brooklyn, Hempstead	19 20
Oct. 24,	Enterprise vs. Nameless of Brooklyn, Hempstead	9 27

RECORD OF UNION CLUB OF BUFFALO.

This young club began play as a club in 1874, and below we give their season's record, as sent us by Mr. J. Schrider, their secretary:

VICTORIES.	
May 21, Union vs. Queen City	29 to 27
June 4, Union vs. Volunteer	67 20
June 25, Union vs. Irvington	16 0
July 4, Union vs. Monroe	20 12
July 4, Union vs. Clinton	26 4
July 15, Union vs. Irvington	23 9
July 16, Union vs. Clinton	22 18
Aug. 13, Union vs. Central	44 10
Sept. 5, Union vs. Black Rock	25 21
Sept. 21, Union vs. Queen City	30 27
	302 162

DEFEATS.		
May 28, Union vs. Queen City (for)	16	22
June 18, Union vs. Mutual	12	30
July 23, Union vs. Active	13	31
Aug. 27, Union vs. Queen City	31	51
Total	72	134

The nine for 1875 will be as follows: P. Crisbin, Y. Graser, J. Welch, J. Schrieder, G. Crisbin, E. Bussinger, J. Sheifter, Captain; W. McIntyre, C. Crisbin, J. Jerge and U. Duffy.

THE THISTLE CLUB OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

Appended is the record of the Thistle Baseball Club of St. John, N. B., who claim the Junior Championship, they defeating the best clubs outside of the Amateur Association of the Province. They organized in the Spring, and were defeated in the three first games. Their first victory was with the Independents, July 16, and from that date they were very successful, defeating the following clubs:

VICTORIES.		
July 16,	Thistle vs. Independent	28 to 21
July 26,	Thistle vs. Active	30 23
Aug. 5,	Thistle vs. Dirigo	9 0
Aug. 20,	Thistle vs. Fearnaught	30 17
Aug. 22,	Thistle vs. Shamrock, 2d nine	45 27
Oct. 8,	Thistle vs. Racket	76 9
Oct. 29,	Thistle vs. Resolute	55 15
Oct. 16,	Thistle vs. Empire	9 0
		282 107

DEFEATS.		
April 30,	Thistle vs. Fearnaught	23 40
May 9,	Thistle vs. Atlantic	16 26
May 16,	Thistle vs. Empire	26 29
Oct. 16,	Thistle vs. Empire	28 31
		93 126
		282 107
Total		375 233

THE IOWA CITY CLUB RECORD.

The "amateur champions" of Iowa, the Iowa City Club, send us the following statistics of their past season's play, from which it will be seen that they won 11 games out of 13 played:

May 7,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. State University	27 to 6
May 23,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. State University	21 1
June 3,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. Coralville	3 2
June 10,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. Grinnell	23 6
July 8,	Keokuk, Iowa City vs. Westerns	2 6
Sept. 1,	Waterloo, Iowa City vs. Mutuals	44 3
Sept. 2,	Nashua, Iowa City vs. Olympic	34 13
Sept. 3,	Nashua, Iowa City vs. Olympic	23 16
Sept. 9,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. Empires	16 9
Sept. 23,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. Marshall	5 0
Oct. 3,	Marshalltown, Iowa City vs. Marshall	11 14
Oct. 15,	Iowa City, Iowa City vs. Marshall	47 19
Oct. 24,	Marshalltown, Iowa City vs. Marshall	21 7

THE NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the National Amateur Association will take place at the Astor House in this city on Wednesday, Dec. 16, and we should have published the Secretary's circular in reference to it when sent us some weeks ago but for the reference to the "great" which it contained, which was altogether repugnant to an institution to which baseball is indebted for its present existence, and discreditable to the officers of the Association who permitted its publication. We mistake the gentlemen composing the large majority of the delegates to the convention greatly if they do not administer to the writer of the circular in question a merited rebuke for his action in attempting to defend his course as Secretary through the medium of an official document. On Wednesday, Dec. 9, the Arlington Club rooms in this city was the scene of an interesting meeting of amateurs of New York and Brooklyn, to discuss questions of interest likely to be brought before the convention. The Arlington, Flyaway, Jasper, Star, Equitable and Rose Hill of New York, and the Nameless of Brooklyn, were represented. Mr. Brasher of the Nameless, and Mr. Blodget of the Arlington, being elected chairman and secretary, business was promptly proceeded with. Probably the most important question brought before the meeting was that referring to the definition of the term "amateur player." The sense of this caucus was a rightly strict one, and to the effect that should any player at any time play a single game for money, place or emolument of any kind whatsoever, or participate in a game in a professional nine, he shall be thereafter debarred from taking part in an amateur game. Clubs, however, should be allowed to accept gate receipts when actual traveling expenses are incurred, and to play for prizes in tournaments, provided that no money thus received is allowed to be shared by any individual player or players. The caucus thought that a charity fund should be instituted, and any surplus which a club might have after a trip into the country should go into the fund. Other subjects, such as right of representation in the National Convention, State Convention, etc., were in turn taken up, and argued ably and at length. The caucus finally adjourned until Tuesday evening, Dec. 15, at 7.30 o'clock, at the same place, after having instructed the secretary to notify all clubs possible of the adjourned meeting, so that all could have an expression of opinion and a vote, not only on new subjects, but on all that had been discussed at this meeting, as everything that had been argued was to be again brought up at the adjourned meeting of the caucus.

LOUISVILLE vs. KEOKUK.

We give place to the appended communication from a member of the Eagle Club, leaving it optional with the Westerns to reply to it:

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 9, 1874.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—In the last issue of your paper there appeared a report of the season's operations of the Western B. B. C. of Keokuk, Iowa. In the list of games, the Eagle Club of this city—in which the Westerns were defeated by a score of 5 to 3—is noted as a "scratch" game. What is the exact meaning intended by the word "scratch"? It is difficult, under the well-remembered features of the game, for the members of the Eagle Club to conjecture. That it represents the chagrin of the Western nine, or at least of your correspondent, over the defeat, is perfectly clear; but as an adjective to characterize the game as a baseball contest it is unintelligible. The score on its face indicates that the game was well played and closely contested. An error either way might have determined the victory at any stage in its progress. By superior batting and equal fielding, together with superior intelligence, the Eagles won the day. The Western took their defeat very hard; but the members of the Eagle nine were totally unaware that the game was thought by their opponents to be a "scratch," the fact is, the only really scratchy features were the three scores the Westerns made. They were secured in the fourth inning on the only errors that were made by the Eagles. It was a "scratch" that the Eagles should have made all their errors together, but it favored the Westerns, for, had they been distributed, probably no scores would have been recorded for them. Next season, if the Westerns wish to make a scratch game to your record, it is to be hoped they will come here again, for the Eagles will have very long and sharp talons next year, and hope to be able to do some very severe scoring. L.

BASEBALL IN SAN FRANCISCO.—A correspondent who signs himself "Baseballist," wants to know why one or two of our Eastern professional baseball clubs do not go out there and show the Californians how to play. He says: "I think they could get a picked nine (California) who would make it hot for either the Bostons or Athletics. The Bostons and Athletics could come out here in January and go back East in March." This is worthy the consideration of such of our professional clubs as would like the fun of being "snowed up" in the Nevada mountains, or of paying about $3,000 for a trip to Frisco to take in $1,000 in gate-money.

THE PRAIRIE CLUB of Baltimore, Md., will hold their first hop at the New Assembly Rooms on Monday evening, Dec. 21.

TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING MATCHES.

The grounds of the Long Island Shooting Club at Dexter's, near the old Union Course, were on Tuesday, Dec. 8, the scene of two interesting matches between gentlemen amateur knights of the trigger. The first match was between Messrs. T. C. Van Buren and M. Bayliss, for $500, at fifty birds each, single rises, thirty yards rise, and eighty yards boundary, five traps, 1⅛ ounce shot, and English rules to govern. Mr. B. De Forest was selected referee, Mr. Birdseye officiated as judge for Mr. Bayliss, and Mr. M. Van Buren for his brother. Both gentlemen shot with double barreled central fire breechloaders, twelve gauge. The betting was $100 to $60 on Bayliss winning the match. A high wind prevailed throughout the afternoon, which greatly favored the birds, which were good, strong flyers; many of them getting out of bounds after being hard hit by the marksmen. When half the birds on each side had been shot at, the betting changed to $50 to $25 on Van Buren, who had killed 14 out of 25 birds, while his opponent had only scored 11 killed out of the same number. After the 44th bird had been shot at, Mr. Birdseye, the umpire for Mr. Bayliss, finding his principal's chance of winning very small, claimed to have the shot in Mr. Van Buren's cartridges weighed. This was done, the shot found to be correct in weight, and the customary penalty of $5 was inflicted on Mr. Birdseye for his doubting curiosity. When the entire number of birds, 50 on each side, was shot at, Mr. Van Buren was declared the winner of the match, having killed 25 and missed 25, while Mr. Bayliss had only killed 23 and missed 27, thus losing by two birds.

A second match, between Mr. M. Van Buren and Mr. J. M. Hickok, at ten birds each, for $50, under the same rules and conditions as the previous match, was next shot. Each shooter killed 6 out of his 10 birds, and made a tie of it. They then shot off at three birds each, and Mr. Van Buren won, killing all his birds, while his opponent only scored two.

THE RIFLE ASSOCIATION of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., elected the following board of officers last week:—President, Col. John T. Underhill; vice-president, Fred Whittaker; treasurer, Alfred Starr; secretary, Geo. O. Starr; directors—Major Geo. G. De Witt, Jr., Ed. Gay, Capt. Chas. J. Chatfield, Thos. Pine, Capt. John T. Coburn, Dr. Geo. Gill, Lieut.-Col. Henry Huss, Hon. Chas. M Schieffelin and Aulay W. Peck. The association's first prize meeting will be held at Mager's range on Xmas, when $300 in prizes will be competed for in a military and sportsman's match.

A MATCH AT TURKEYS, sixty rods off-hand, and eighty rods with a rest, was shot between teams representing Saratoga and Ballston Spa, N. Y., respectively, at Ramsdill's Grove Hotel, Saratoga Lake, Dec. 8. The Saratoga team won, defeating 30 to the Ballston Spa side's 4. A return match will be shot next week. Several hundred people were present, who enjoyed the sport greatly.

A CHAMPIONSHIP MEDAL, offered by the Amateur Bicycle Club in a ten-mile race, was contended for by J. Keen, D. Stanton and C. Hicks, at the Lilliebridge Grounds, London, Eng., Nov. 23. The match was exciting between Keen and Stanton, the first-named winning in 36min. 32sec.; Stanton's time, 36:47½. The latter ran the first mile in 3:44, one second quicker than Keen, and the tenth in 3:29½, the victor covering his last mile in 3:23.

THE HALIFAX (N. S.) SNOWSHOE CLUB was organized Dec. 4, with the following officers: President, M. B. Almon; vice-president, W. Macdonald; secretary and treasurer, F. C. Sumichrast; committee—John Albro, C. Ogden, A. C. Edwards, and C. A. Black.

PAT LONG, the crack shuffle-board player, of Philadelphia, had an exciting contest on the evening of the 11th inst., with Tom Nicholas, the well-known hand ballist, for $25 a side. Nicholas gave his opponent a close run, and made him play all he knew how, each winning alternately, until, in the seventh and deciding game, when the score stood at eighteen Long put manly to the front and won, as he has done on many occasions before, including the South American pool, by finishing about $1,150 ahead.....Joseph Dien, whose pending match with Vignaux is spoken of on an outside page, is playing tall French billiards, so the knowing goes, and Fulsfer & Brook have dissolved partnership, and the Branch Billiard Hall, Boston, is now conducted by David Pulsifer alone .....On the 7th inst., while attending divine service at church, Garnier defeated Maurice Daly by a score of 100 to 0, the game being won off the lead. The table was probably a 4½x9, and this strikes us as the first instance of a three-ball game of that kind being so promptly and decisively ended.

THE LONG ISLAND CHAMPIONSHIP.—On the 12th inst. Mr. A. R. Samuells called upon us and stated that on the night of that day he would probably end the Brooklyn complication by awarding the first prize to Charles Piket, who stood next to Samuel F. Knight (excluded as a professional, on the ground that he had marked the games in the New York tournaments and participated per therefor), the second to Henry Pfannkuchen, and the third to Peter Dorlon and La Torre, who are tied. At the same time, Mr. Samuells showed us affidavits signed by two of the contestants, setting forth that the makers believed that ordinary others had worked in billiard-rooms. The time for these affidavits on protests was when the protest was entered against Knight, who was not ruled out, it should be remembered, simply because he had worked in a billiard-room, but because he had marked games and received pay for such services, as has ceased to be a question of amateur vs. professional. It is now one of money with these protests; and had Messrs. Vanderwerken and Clarke won the first and second prizes, and Knight not at all, there would never have been any protest whatever. The tournament would have gone on record as one of amateurs from first to last. It is due to Mr. Clarke, who alone made positive charges against Knight, to say that at the same time he also protested against the prizes being awarded to any player not an amateur. This was a timely protest; but, unfortunately, it was only a general one. It could not be acted upon because it specified no player, and made no charge.

CYRILLE DION VS. UBASSY.—On Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week these experts are to play 1000 points up, for $500. The contest is not to take place in a public hall, and the number of spectators will therefore be limited. Originally, it was arranged that, aside from the referee, but two friends of each player should be present. Ubassy's execution is most effective either when playing in a billiard-room or when playing long odds against, as when at Nixon's Ampitheatre, Chicago, he gave John Bassgumber the excessive odds of 500, and beat him by 1,000 more in a 1,500-point game, on a 5x10 table, which, although infinitely easier to accomplish when giving a weak antagonist long odds than when playing such an expert as Dion, Vignaux, Daly, or Garnier, is a point of fact the highest average on record for the 5x10 table, and perhaps should, with this explanation as to odds-giving, have been included among the averages in our table in the middle page of this week's issue. Ubassy's average against Bessunger shows that it is in his power to make the game very interesting to Dion. Still it is safe to say that the latter will be found a not a good betting match. Should the referee not think always as he does, Ubassy's fine sense of honor is such that he is liable to lay down his cue and quit the game. He did it in this city on Nov. 9, and also in Boston on Nov. 25, and is liable to do it again.

ADD IT TO THE OTHER LONG GAMES.—Elsewhere, in the report of the Wignan match, in this paper, it will be found, impression is conveyed that their's was nominally the longest game ever played. It was, in one sense; but Vignaux's score has been equaled, and his average far surpassed, strictly speaking, although in no other game have both contestants been required to make 800 points. The games of the late New York tournament are incidentally spoken of as 600 points, but should be 800.

JERRY THOMAS' picture gallery is still located at 1,239 Broadway, where will also be found a bowling alley and Collender's standard billiard tables.

A. P. RUDOLPH is notified of a letter addressed to him in care of this office.

AQUATICS.

WAVERLY BOAT CLUB.

The eighteenth annual meeting of this club was held on the 8th inst. at the Knickerbocker Cottage, Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street. The following gentlemen compose the board of officers for the ensuing year: President, Doctor Walter M. Fleming; secretary, H. Innett; treasurer, John Stout; captain, William K. Williamson; recorder, Benjamin F. Brady; trustees, John O'Neil, Benjamin F. Brady and William Marriner. The Waverley Club has for many years been known as one of the best of our rowing organizations, and with but two exceptions is the oldest boat club in the United States. The members have always confined themselves to pleasure rowing, and their log-book contains the record of many notable events, more particularly their famous trip to the beautiful Lake Champlain and their many *fetes* on the Russian and French men-of-war visiting our harbor. Recently a disposition has manifested itself in the club to send out contestants for the honors to be gained in the principal regattas of the season of 1875, and everything looks favorably to that end. The club will also take a hand in yachting, for its members own the *ex*. The club's house is situated at the foot of Fifty-seventh street, North River, and is one of the best within our city limits, as well as one of the most commodious, being two stories in height, with ample meeting and dressing rooms and accommodations for some thirty boats, and ere the boating season opens will be refurnished in beautiful style, abounding with every convenience that will conduce to the comfort of its members. The list of membership will be increased to one hundred, and no "youths of tender age" will be admitted. The new president, Dr. Fleming, is a physician of much celebrity in this city, and is interested in athletic sports, and brings to the position ripe judgment as an executive officer. He is what is termed a "worker." The captain, Mr. Williamson, is one of the last as well as one of the best of our gentlemen amateur oarsmen. He was the stroke of the Gramercy four at Saratoga in 1868, and, with the exception of that contest, a crew for the Waverleys that will inscribe a record on the scroll of fame. The treasurer, Mr. Stout, has been president of the club for the past four years, and has rendered valuable service. Secretary "Ben" Brady of the Saratoga Rowing Association has been in the club since its organization, has filled every position in its gift, and now gracefully settles down to record its future achievements and glory. Many new members have been admitted, and the quota is rapidly filling up. We congratulate this old and vigorous club on its present position.

BOAT RACE BETWEEN BLIND MEN.—A scullers' race for a gold ring and a level bet of £5, was decided upon the Tyne River, Eng., from the High Level Bridge to Waterston's Gates, Nov. 21, between T. Legg of Dunston and C. H. Bartell (the well-known vocalist of London), both of whom are blind. Legg, who has been often described as "the blind water-rat," is continually to be seen off and on the Tyne, and one of his chief boasts is that he can row round the Meadows head-and-shoulders above his neighbors on the sidewalk. It is true, however, that he has been under the weather. .....Harry Keating, who for about nine years has kept a room on Fourth avenue, this city, has removed to Third avenue, inthe neighborhood of 20th street, where he intends as when at Nixon's Ampitheatre, Chicago, he gave John Bassgumber the excessive odds of 500, and beat him by 1,000 more in a 1,500-point game, on a 5x10 table, which, although infinitely easier to accomplish when giving a weak antagonist long odds than when playing such an expert as Dion, Vignaux, Daly, or Garnier, is a point of fact the highest average on record for the 5x10 table, and perhaps should, with this explanation as to odds-giving, have been included among the averages in our table in the middle page of this week's issue. Ubassy's average against Bessunger shows that it is in his power to make the game very interesting to Dion. Still it is safe to say that the latter will be found a not a good betting match. Should the referee not think always as he does, Ubassy's fine sense of honor is such that he is liable to lay down his cue and quit the game. He did it in this city on Nov. 9, and also in Boston on Nov. 25, and is liable to do it again.

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BILLIARDS.

PROFESSIONAL ITEMS.—John Deery continues in Callao, Peru, and Cyrille Dion in Chicago, while England, has been beaten quite handily, both at the English game and at pyramids, by young Roberts .....Pierre Carme is in Santiago de Chile, where he is superintending a room with four tables in a leading hotel. He is prospering, and intends to rem

BRANDY AND I ARE OUT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Oh, never more shall ruby wine
Intoxicate those old lips of mine;
Whiskey and I have been old friends;
To-day, my lad, that friendship ends;
We're parted, boy; and ne'er again
Shall I partake of rum or gin;
No more by them I'll be beguiled,
And Brandy and I are out, my child:
My life is drawing near its close—
I gladly part with all of those."

"Happy am I, indeed, old man,
To hear your words; I'm sure you can,
When appetite shall o'er you creep,
With strong resolve your promise keep;
Be firm, old friend! I clasp your hand,
And bid you welcome to our band—
A band of brokers, who have sworn
To show the path so many's gone;
Take in your hand this pen of mine,
Parse the pledge, I pray, and sign."

"Nay, my good youth, I rather think
I will not sign; though I shall drink
The beverages I've named no more,
There's one in which I set great store;
I have it long to stay, I know;
The hour is near when I must go;
But during the short time I'm here,
I shan't give up my pipe and Beer." J. H. B.

THE SWORDSMITH OF TOLEDO;

OR, THE

SONS OF TUBAL CAIN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY HENRY L. WILLIAMS.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

A low moan drew off Johan's attention to the farther corner. There a shapeless mass was prostrate, which he had great difficulty in distinguishing as human. With clasped hands and its superabundant golden hair, of greenish yellow in that dampatmosphere, the creature was murmuring prayers, interspersed with lamentations, wrung from her by the agony of her position. Suddenly the head was uplifted, and the face turned. And, rather by instinct than by actual recognition, the sword-maker knew that the woman to identify his lost love.

"Isabel!" was already at the level of his lips, when he felt an iron hand thrust into the cavity from behind him so as to seal them, and the voice in the hollow of the Wizard Knight's helmet breathed a warning. Simultaneously, he heard a great rattling of locks, bolts and bars, as by an impatient and inexpert hand, and a door opposite his peephole in the dungeon-wall opened wide. A man clad in a light but strong suit of chain mail, with a steel cap and a long caftan of scarlet cloth, which in some measure concealed the absence of a leg, replaced by a wooden substitute.

It is needless to say this was Hassan. He had on his hatchet-of-war and a cimetar at his girdle, weapons which Johan remembered to have seen on the wall of the Count of Toledo's room, on the occasion of his visit there to deliver and be paid for the famous panoply. Hassan had also a lantern, which he set down on the floor, closing the door as he did so.

"Arise, daughter of the Northern race," said he in intelligible Spanish. "What I have to say is worth a soul returning from the Realm of Eblis to hear. Foremost of all, blame me not for being so tardy to thy relief—even now I should be marshaling my forces for a weighty errand."

He produced from the ample folds of his caftan a cake and a bottle of wine.

"Eat and drink while you listen," proceeded he, depositing these viands on the stones by the poor girl's aching head. She shrank back, sat up, and waved them away.

"Ah! not from my hands?" said Mondragon. "Nay, pretty fool, did I not receive the scraps of thy table, and it have more reason to expect poison than thou of mine. For know, if thou hast not divined it, I am Hassan, the Emir of the Seas, commander of the Black Griffin, which rived thee from thy hovel home and brought thee to the gates of my own seaport."

Isabel looked up, and then let her head fall.

"I had guessed as much," murmured she; "and now that we know each other, go your ways."

"Go my ways!" repeated the corsair, struck by her heedlessness. "But you do not know all. The pirate has become even now the captain of his lordship the Count Diego of Toledo, master of his household and property. So much for to-day. To morrow, who knows? A year ago I would have had thee scourged—this hour, I kneel to thee, for I adore courage that no odds can weaken, endurance that never fades. You were fit for the rover's bride—you are even more deserving the seat at my side when I shall reign greater than I was wont to dream."

"Peace! You may spare your breath for future falsehoods," said the prisoner, in a voice hoarse with many unanswered sobs. "Brighter than any hopes you can offer are the pledges your eyes have given me. He engaged to give me a throne! and I—I am rotting in his dungeon. You offer me less—you cannot avenge my refusal more!"

"But, girl of arrant obstinacy!" said Hassan, firing with impatience, "you know not all. If the Count offered a throne, he wanted one of my building! And think you I draw the chestnuts out of the roast for that ape of sovereigns? Never! When we sack the mint of your Cathedral—for this, no less, is in our orders—we do it for our own treasure-chamber!"

"Sacrilege!" exclaimed Isabel, rising to her feet and supporting her chilled frame by the freezing wall. "Do I hear aright?"

Hassan laughed, and regarded her with some amusement.

"Yes, a gigantic robbery. I have stripped me an altar or twain when the landing from the Griffin proved unprofitable; but never did I dream of such a rare piece of pillage. Yes, indeed; we have not stocked Toledo with ragamuffins and waylayers merely to knock a chance purse-bearer on the head or steal a horse. Our army will cut out the core of the town. Blind leaders of the blind, your priests have stored their plunder up where the more cunning and, certes, the stronger hand will sweep it into the bags. That's the prospect: wealth unbounded, not to be spent by our children's children's time!"

"Villain! arch-villain! But why this bribe to me! —a throne, a treasure—when I ask no more than my humble home and Johan Carillo the swordsmith for my husband? You have not the cold heart of your lord—you are brave, and he is cowardly. I admire your daring, though I reprove its issue. Hear me, and I will kiss your hands, bloody though they are with my kindred dead!"

She flung herself at his knees, and would have seized his hands.

"Release me, and dare the rest. My friends are poor and humble but honesty has its own strength! In the swordmakers' mill you shall find a refuge which the Count of Toledo himself will not dare penetrate."

Hassan laughed long and heartily.

"That is your error," answered he soothingly, for one cannot hear a woman's tones of entreaty without being moved. "I have my commands. This night my men storm the home of your heart, my girl, and raze it to the ground. It seems that you bring destruction on every roof where you find shelter. Ill omen, ill omen! Yet will test it!"

Stupefied by this new threat, Isabel leant against the wall like a statue.

"Be mine! If you only knew how love has nestled its hatred in my bosom! I only ask you to be mine. Understand me, girl, by the Koran! I never lie! I know not what it is to lie. I will be content but with you, if you desire to spoiling of the infidel. I renounce the Church's treasures. Nay, more; I will spare your father—and even your lover! One word—nay, merely the sign of acquiescence—and the swordmakers' mill shall not be consumed with fire this night, and all its defenders smothered with its last brands in the waters of the Tagus!"

"Oh!" ejaculated she in horror. "Fiend, what canst thou do more?"

"Drag you thither at the heels of my charger, in time for the swordmakers to behold you! Carillo shall be spared to see your agony; for he, ruiner of the Black Griffin, he must die like you!"

The very walls seemed to re-echo her outcry.

"No, no! ruin, burn, murder what you will!" screamed Isabel with all her force, and all her tears supplementing the touching emotion in her voice; "but spare those who have cherished me! Not the meanest of the armorers but has had his kind word to me, and Signor Rierez has been a father indeed ever since he lifted me up a dying fugitive, at his smithy door. As for Johan—brave and true and good—how good your brutality displays as a foil this hour—let him live! Torture me, but shed not a drop of his precious blood; and, besides, what has he done to you for your vengeance? Upon the pirate-ship he broke his hands, and tried the prey from the tiger, and saved he. Ever since what injury has he wreaked on you? None!"

"None? All, and the deepest! Girl, he loves you!"

"And you!"

"He loves not in my measure. But look! how the moon is waning! and you detain me here! Speak! will you quench the firebrand about to be applied to the swordsmiths' roof? Be my love, and, by the crescent of my cimeter, I swear to do yourtriends no wrong."

"Alas! is this your vengeance?"

"It is the Count's task, but I adopt it with wild delight!"

"The Count's, you say? In what has the armorer incurred the lord's enmity—he is humble as myself—"

"He must die, though I pass by him! He loves and loses you! He is hated of the Count, and is lost."

"Alas, alas! what can I do?"

"Speak! Love me, you beauty of the Northern land, for whom all treasures of the East and South are fair exchange! Love me! and I will take him with us in our flight until we are where the Count can follow him no more."

"Monster! would he accept life at your hands?"

"Then my lord will take it. He who spared not the father, though his own brother, will surely make a headless trunk of the son."

"What say you?"

"That Johan Carillo, armorer's apprentice, is the Count of Toledo—were wrong made right!—son of the master of this moldering den of ghouls. Now, believe me that his life must be relinquished at an early hour for Lord Diego to sleep sound. The moon has gone—the hour has come. What say you—they die whom you love, or you dwell in my arms! Decide!"

The girl fully comprehended that there was no hope of softening that indurated heart. She had nothing but her feeble hands, but with them she prepared again to defend her honor. She had placed herself against the wall, opposite the door, awaiting her doom. Hassan advanced confidently and slowly, Suddenly, Isabel started, and a ray of joy, impossible to paint, such was its celestial radiancy, transfigured her face. From the gloom of despair she had been raised to the height of hope. A mysterious voice had whispered in her ear:

"Isabel, have courage!"

That voice was Johan's! At the same moment Hassan sprang upon her with the irresistible and ravenous bound of the Numidian lion. But, at that identical instant, a flash of lightning scorched Isabel's head, and a deafening thunderbolt burst in the face of the corsair, who rolled back and fell, deluged with blood, upon the stones, with a loud clash of his weapons and his armor. The lantern-horn, broken by the shock, let in a gust of air which blew out the light.

Isabel swooned. The whole dungeon was filled with the smoke and acrid odor of gunpowder. Then a furious attack was made on the wall opposite the door, from the narrow gallery where Johan and the Wizard Knight had witnessed this singular courtship of the corsair. The cavity left by the removal of the granite cone gave the opening to commence its demolition. Presently, the end of a pine bough was thrust into the gap, and by its leverage a stone removed. Vigorous blows beat out another, and yet another, when Johan burst through into the cell. The Wizard Knight made the breach still wider with his powerful efforts, and followed his more impetuous comrade.

Johan had lifted Isabel upon his knees, and brushed back the dishevaled tresses from her wasted, pallid countenance. A light seemed to emanate from it itself, and illumine the beautiful though wan features. Meanwhile the man in armor had paid a like attention to Hassan. That prostrate form was motionless. With his mailed foot the Wizard Knight turned over the corpse on its back. A huge laceration took up the place of Hassan Mondragon's right eye, and the whole visage was marked with blood. The stranger drew the skirt of the caftan over the horrid spectacle, and turned away. Isabel had revived, and Johan was bedewing her face with grateful tears.

"Is it true? is this reality?" gasped she, stroking his cheeks. "Is it thee, Johan, my beloved! But that ruffian?"

"Dead! I shot him through a cranny in the wall."

"You! And I thought it was a bolt from Heaven!"

"Heaven-sent," said the Knight, raising his vizor. Johan started, and Isabel leaped for joy.

"You, too, father," ejaculated she; "then I need not fear."

"Father Hernandez!" said Johan at the end of his amazement. "You the Wizard Knight?"

The armorer's face beamed from the Gothic helmet.

"I! But my Father Hernan, for I am your very father in good sooth!"

"Then you are the Count Hernan? But they said you were slain in 1520?"

"They told me you were slain, and, believing, I fled to bury my griefs in battle. Wifeless and childless, what more had I to live for? But to make certain of my fate, my wicked brother had engaged two cutthroats to strike me in the ranks of the fighting men—and they left me gashed to the vitals under a heap of slain."

"I am all in wonder!" said Johan. "I your son? Do you know that when you spoke of your yearnings towards me, and displayed to me more than a common affection, the fibres of my heart seemed attuned to unknown music, and I felt like melting into a sea of happy tears?. And you are my sire!"

"Yours, boy, and I believe it on the evidence of my own soul's testimony. Providence led you to my door."

"And my mother is no more?"

"The same month that spake warrant for my murder consigned you and your mother to the grave. One of the villain vagabonds we slew upon the hill—the same happy blunderer who furnished you with a marvellously useful pistol—was the chief minister at who made away with your mother and you, before he followed me afield. I knew him well—a knave who robbed graveyards to furnish locks of hair and the white bone in the heart for the magical combinations of my hang-dog ally—Ormono the hypocrite priest, the renegade, the major-domo of my father's household."

"What villainy is this? But he would not be merciful and mild who could imprison in this dreary pit the innocent maiden whom I love—and whom we have delivered."

"Aye, delivered, Johan," said Isabel, trying to strengthen her voice by forced gayety—"delivered from horrors you know not of. Think, as I groped my way about this cage, I fell upon a heap of human bones! the remains of some unfortunate who preceded me on the final departure—a constant promise of my future fate, if I was stubborn to resist the Count."

"A fellow-prisoner," said the armorer, stepping over to the ghastly corner, where the reflections of the moonbeams still lingered, though the direct light had fled. "Alas! Diego is more villain than the Count ever was. Poor creature! what pangs endured he ere death was more merciful than the usurper of Toledo, and terminated his pangs! A patch of silk, a shred of cloth of gold—no mean captive. Ah, a gem—a jeweled ring! They were murderers, not robbers, who flung this wretch here. O God of mercy! what is this I see!"

"Father! what is it? You are like to fall!"

"Son Johan! this is the ring of wedlock that I pressed upon my dear wife's hand. Oh! can it be? Boy! upon these festering bones rest the cross of your sword, and swear revenge! These are the mortal relics of your mother!"

CHAPTER VIII.

FROM THE FRYING-PAN INTO THE FIRE.

When, on the relief of sentinels the gipsies discovered the death of their best and eldest brother, the cry for vengeance ran from one family to another throughout the gathering. But morning still found them seeking in vain for the slayers. It was impossible that, after that uprousal, any stranger could have passed their lines, and the Count Hernan, the recovered son of his house and his betrothed, must have disappeared down the subterranean, not to have been espied.

Word was sent to Diego, but he was, said the messenger, so joyous that he had paid no heed to the intelligence. It appeared that during the same evening, before it was quite light, some unknown band outside the city walls had attacked the swordmaker's mill, and not only stormed it, but cast into the river all the fragments of it which had not been consumed by fire, applied in a dozen places by the light of the pine-trees, the building had flared up like resin.

The marauders had successfully made their escape, with plunder in the way of some of the weapons which had stocked the armorer's, though the whole Calle de Ferro was quickly under arms. It was added by the messenger of the gipsies that the kindling fire of the iron-worker was matched by that of the burghers, who beheld with dread the gathering of the vagrants, rather thickening than showing signs of departing from the neighborhood. It did not need this menace to fire the Bohemians, chafing already at their enforced quiet, and acting upon the hints of which they but vaguely comprehended the import.

When, towards dark the Count of Toledo, attended by a troop of horse and Orsono, rode over the bridge, he was met by moody silence on the part of the rabble he had enlisted. No longer gay, did he not keep himself hidden behind his steward, who had hitherto conferred alone with the gipsy and ravager leader. A council was quickly convened at the foot of the castle ruins. Orsono, without adequate reason, had urged his master to pay a visit to his captive while the vagrants were moving, for which end he had absorbed the noble to the exclusion of other passions. Even the nonappearance of his captain at the head of the assailants of the smithy, which absence had delayed the attack, did not seem to dim the light in his eyes, blazing with remembrance of the glorious hazard of the cathedral.

But Yussuf, generally so impassible, heard the vow of the two gypsies in the night with inconcealed impatience, and fretted while the council took place. It was not of long duration. The beggars were only content that they should be ready for their leaders to revenge themselves on priest, townsfolk and soldiers. At the signal, they were to pour into the town from all sides, and make for the cathedral. That signal was to be the tolling of the great bell, and for that Orsono answered. At any moment, and the carnival of the night was to commence. The vagabonds turned away gleefully to sharpen up their weapons, a bountiful supply besides of which was promised to them once they should be on the square of the cathedral, and description of the statues of silver, the crowns of gold, the baths of jewels, which the fame made the greasy mouths water. Jack promised Joan the virgin's bracelets, and Darby vowed to find rings of price for his swarthy helpmate's ears.

In the meanwhile, the Count had dismounted, as did his steward, and the two made the ascent of the acclivity.

All was calm in the ruins as ever. It was a starry night, and they found their way to the spot where the lantern was usually deposited without difficulty. The niche was empty. Yet surely the lamp had been replaced there by Johan! It might have cut a pine bough, and, with this torch, pursued their way in the underground passage.

"You are more silent than is your wont," observed the Count, speaking himself but to hear the sound of a human voice.

"I am thinking. It much perplexes, I may say distresses me, that my son Hassan is unaccountably removed. He is not the man to skulk when an exchange of blows is imminent."

"And, besides," pursued the nobleman, "when he would there meet his old, his sworn antagonist, the sword forger's apprentice. Strange indeed. He will regret that he and his master should have been slain and he not by."

"He will regret it, for never could man hate Carillo more than Mondragon."

"He is right. He had cause."

"He *had* cause, my lord."

"What was that? The girl has been brought to her senses at last. I heard her groan. Hasten!"

They pressed on, and presently arrived at the dungeon. The door was unfastened, and yielded at a touch.

"It is empty, the bird has flown, my lord!" cried Orsono, holding up the pine bough on high.

"The bird? and what do you call *him*?"

The Count had stumbled over the body of the corsair.

They looked round more narrowly, and the great gap in the other wall was visible. The renegade flung himself on his knees beside the inanimate man.

"It is Hassan!" cried he. "Oh, my lord, his face is one wound! What horrible blow has befallen him here? No woman's hand ever smote my warrior like this."

"He is dead with that hole in the head," said the noble, absently. "But where is the girl?"

"If she was the cause of this—may the fiend have down away with her!" said the renegade hotly, as he sought for a sign of life by laying his hand on the corsair's breast.

"She is dead, too!" said the Count, suddenly recoiling. "See! her bones and fragments of her apparel! The rats have eaten her piecemeal!"

"The rats! yet Hassan bears no trace of their attacks, and he has lain thus these fifteen hours."

"No! you are right! these are old and decayed. O, Orsono, Orsono! do you know what we have here?"

"My lord, are you mad! Hush! for I think Hassan is not quite gone from us. The cordial of price—the cordial, and quickly!"

With a trembling hand the Count plucked a small vial, cased in leather to shield it from breaking, and handed it to the speaker. He could not take his eyes from the ghastly spectacle at his feet, which the dim light of the flambeau he carried. There was especially the skull, with fine, small teeth, and the dark hair still on the temple of the brain; but, remarkable fact, the hair had been severed rudely as by the sweeping cut of a sword.

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But it was regret more for the salary she commanded than natural affection. He—blame him not—had grown accustomed to all the baths of jewels, and the strumpet Fortune;" and needed by every artifice to follow the advice of Iago and "put money in his purse." Yet he was still a kind-hearted man at the bottom, and his praise of the new actress was honest and sincere.

She swept by him, by the group of actors, ready dressed for their parts and waiting for the signal to clear the stage, though without the least shadow of boastful superiority. Even the usual jealousy of such a place tarnished not her name. Pausing at the curtain, she peeped through, and a shade of disappointment would have been upon her lithe satin-slippered foot beat the floor impatiently; her dark eyes flashed less triumphantly; her wealth of dark hair shook back nervously, and the actress was forgotten in the woman.

"A crowded house," remarked the Vicentio of the evening. "It is a good thing to be the idol of the public."

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"My lord, are you mad! Hush! for I think Hassan is not quite gone from us. The cordial of price—the cordial, and quickly!"

With a trembling hand the Count plucked a small vial, cased in leather to shield it from breaking, and handed it to the speaker. He could not take his eyes from the ghastly spectacle at his feet, which the dim light of the flambeau he carried. There was especially the skull, with fine, small teeth, and the dark hair still on the temple of the brain; but, remarkable fact, the hair had been severed rudely as by the sweeping cut of a sword.

"Orsono, remember best how I drove my brother to desperation? He knew what was my hatred, so unforgiving, so inveterate, and when I sent him the hair of his wife, fallen into my power as token that she and their infant were no more, he believed it! That son was saved by your remembrance of your maxim—for you never deplored useless shedding of blood—but only to perish, after many vicissitudes, last night, in the conflagration of the swordmaker's mill. Are you listening?"

"Aye, my lord—but he revives!" added the steward with fervent joy, as he at last contrived to open the corpse-set teeth and force a drop or two from the crystal vial down the sluggish throat.

"And she—handsome girl, and of good family, worthy of Herman's love—she was flung into the handiest place of secrecy. Hither she was brought, and, in my joy at supplanting my elder, I never so much as asked after her fate. By dagger or starvation, by grief or neglect—who knows? Suffice it, she died."

"He lives, he lives!" ejaculated the major-dome delightedly, as the object of his cares drew a breath and shuddered.

"O Orsono! blessed be your learning, which can restore the dying! Would you could recall the dead!"

"Where is

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

THE JERSEY CITY CLERICAL SCANDAL—REV. JOHN GLENDENNING TURNED OUT OF HIS CHURCH.

The testimony in the case of Rev. John S. Glendenning being all in, the Presbytery of Jersey City met in the First Presbyterian Church in Jersey City on Monday, Nov. 30, to hear the summing up and to take the final vote. The counsel on both sides occupied the whole of Monday and part of Tuesday in summing up, after which Rev. Mr. Glendenning was asked whether he had anything further to add to his defense. He replied that he had thought of making some remarks, but in compliance with the advice of his counsel he would say nothing further. The counsel on both sides then asked and received permission to withdraw, and they, with Mr. Glendenning, retired. The Presbytery spent the remainder of the session on Tuesday in prayer for God's guidance. On Wednesday morning the roll was called for remarks from each member, after which, late in the afternoon, the vote was taken, which resulted as follows:

Charge First.—Seduction of an unmarried woman:

Specification 1—In that on or about the 4th day of July, 1873, Rev. John S. Glendenning did, under promise of marriage, seduce Miss Mary Ellen Pomeroy, formerly of Jersey City Heights, and lately deceased.

For sustaining, 5; not to sustain, 16.

Specification 2—In that on subsequent occasions Rev. John S. Glendenning repeated the act charged, at various times between July 4, 1873, and July 1, 1874.

To sustain, 9; not to sustain, 12.

Specification 3—In that Rev. John S. Glendenning repeated at various times the acts mentioned with the said Mary Ellen Pomeroy, betw een the date of July 4, 1873, and July 1, 1874, as aforesaid, the same resulting in the birth of a child by the said Mary El en Pomeroy.

To sustain, 9; not to sustain, 12. Thereupon the first charge was declared not sustained.

Charge Second.—Breach of promise of marriage:

Specification—In that about the months of May or June A. D. 1873, Rev. John S. Glendenning gave to Miss Mary E. Pomeroy an engagement ring, and both before, and particularly thereafter, maintained with her such an intimate intercourse as to lead to the conviction, on the part of others, of the existence of an engagement of marriage between them, and led her to declare the existence of such an engagement to a number of parties; and that, notwithstanding this, Rev. John S. Glendenning did emphatically refuse, without just cause, to consummate marriage with her.

To sustain, 8; not to sustain, 13. Therefore, the second charge was declared not sustained.

Charge Third.—Falsehood.

Specification—In that Rev. John S. Glendenning having visited some time previous to the birth of the child of Miss Mary E. Pomeroy a hospital in Clinton-place, in the City of New York, and then and there sought to procure accommodation for a woman expecting to be delivered of a child, did afterward deny the same to be true.

To sustain, 2; not to sustain, 19. Thereupon the third charge was declared not sustained.

Charge Fourth.—Unministerial and unchristian conduct.

Specification 1—In that about eight weeks before the birth of Miss Mary E. Pomeroy's child Rev. John S. Glendenning did procure from her, by means of threats of personal violence, a writing exonerating him from blame in reference to her.

To sustain, 2; not to sustain, 19.

Specification 2—In that Rev. John S. Glendinning compromised his Christian character by making Miss Pomeroy so many valuable presents, visiting her so frequently and at such unseasonable hours, and living on such intimate terms with her as to create public suspicion in the community, especially as he at the same time declared that no more than the ordinary relations of life existed between them.

To sustain, 5. Therefore not to sustain, 5. The fourth charge was declared not sustained as to specification first, and sustained as to specification second. Two elders were excused from voting.

After the vote had been taken the Presbytery adjourned till yesterday morning, to receive and act upon the report of the committee appointed to draw the formal verdict in the case. Rev. S. G. Goodman, a member of the Presbytery, explained to a *Times* reporter yesterday afternoon, that of the twelve members who voted to acquit Mr. Glendenning of the main charges of seduction and breach of promise four were morally certain of his guilt. They believed that the evidences of his guilt preponderated; but still fearing they might wrong him gave him the benefit of the doubt, and cast their votes for acquittal. A change of two votes would have secured his conviction. The committee's report was drawn as follows:

The Presbytery cannot express too forcibly its censure of the unministerial conduct of Rev. John S. Glendenning in his foolish and injudicious intimacy with a member of his church—the late Mary E. Pomeroy—as exhibited in the visits he paid her, the costly presents he gave her, the relations he sustained to her, both by manifesting regard for her and by allowing her to express her preference for him to such a degree that their names became associated as persons engaged to be married. The Presbytery recognize the fact that a plea has been urged in extenuation of this intimacy on the ground of the religious ignorance of the young girl already named and the desire of her minister to be faithful in his pastoral oversight and friendships; but this Presbytery has not so learned the duties of the pastoral office as to give any other than a most severe condemnation to visits and presents and intimacies such as these. With the utmost sadness of heart that such a charge should rest upon one of its members, the Presbytery hereby administers its solemn censure to Rev. John S. Glendenning for his unministerial and unchristian conduct; and, inasmuch as the church over which Rev. John S. Glendenning has been placed by this Presbytery has already suffered greatly from the disturbing influences of this case, and is still suffering, and the Presbytery believe that only continued strife, and division can will result from the continuance of Rev. Mr. Glendenning as pastor of the Prospect-avenue Church; and, moreover, since so large a minority of the Presbytery voted to sustain the charges of the accusation, which vote has great moral weight as an element of the vote which supported the only specification sustained, to wit, that of unministerial conduct, etc. Under these circumstances, it is resolved that Rev. John S. Glendenning should continue to act as pastor of the Prospect-avenue Church, and the Presbytery, in the exercise of that authority committed to it for the welfare of the church and the glory of God's name hereby name, deem it right to dissolve this pastoral relation. Therefore, be it

Resolved, First, That the pastoral relation existing between the Rev. John S. Glendenning and the Prospect-avenue Church be and hereby is dissolved.

Second, That the Rev. T. G. Wall be appointed to preach in the pulpit of that church on Sunday, Dec. 20, to declare the pulpit vacant, and to read to the congregation the judgment now entered in this case.

Glendenning betrayed every sign of emotion when he heard that part of the report which turned him out of his charge. He manifested a disposition to speak, but was restrained by his counsel. The report was read and adopted. He asked for ten days' time in which to make up his mind whether to appeal to the Synod or not. It was granted. He informed a reporter before he left the church that he had made up his mind to appeal, and will take the matter before the next session of the General Synod.—*N. Y. Times*, Dec. 9.

A SEDUCER PUNISHED.

An interesting criminal case, involving the seduction of a young girl and the prompt sentence of her seducer, has just been tried before Judge Fuller in the Court of Sessions, at Rochester, N. Y. The plaintiff was a prepossessing young woman, 26 years of age, named Annie Hoag, who came to this country from Ireland, and obtained a situation as a domestic at William B. Folger's, in Brooklyn. She worked for some years and managed to save nearly $400, when her parents came over from Ireland and settled in Canandaigua—she advancing her father $250 to help him buy a farm. The defendant, Thomas Love, was at this time living with his father, who owned a farm at Gorham. The people had been friends some years ago in Ireland, and when they came to live again so close together, the acquaintance was renewed. Early in 1871, Annie and her sister and parents paid a visit to the Loves, and remained a week, and it was at this time that Annie became first acquainted with Thomas. After this visit she went to work in the family of E. W. Herendeen of Geneva, where she earned $15 a month. Love paid her several visits, and at last proposed marriage, and gave her a plain gold engagement-ring. The date of the marriage was set for April 1, 1872. After the engagement was formally made and the consent of the old folks obtained, Love appeared to look upon Annie and her possessions as his own property, and borrowed divers sums of money from her, ranging in amount from $2 to $10, until he had obtained $124 of her hard-earned savings. In addition to this the promising bride had made him many presents, consisting of a sleeve-watch, a shirt and various other articles, as tokens of her love. When the time for which the marriage had been set approached, Love proposed a postponement, on the ground that he wanted to raise money enough to buy a farm in the neighborhood known as the Squire's farm, and that a party who owed him $2,000 would pay in a short time, and he would be able to buy it. The marriage was accordingly deferred till the Fall of the same year.

At this time Annie had left Geneva, and was working at Brigham Hall. In June they both made a visit to Rochester for the day to see the sights, and put up at a hotel near the depot and went around calling upon their friends. Instead of returning to Canandaigua that evening, Love persuaded Annie to remain at the hotel with him over night, and there accomplished the act for which he was brought to trial. After this his affection began to cool, and he refused to keep his marriage promise on the ground that he could not afford to marry. A suit for breach of promise was brought by the plaintiff in the Ontario County Court, and damages to the amount of $276, as well as judgment for the borrowed money, $124, obtained. At the criminal trial just closed, the defendant denied that he had committed seduction under promise of marriage, and, in addition, offered to prove that Anna Hoag had been previously married in New York City, on Feb. 23, 1867, to Robert Bates, by Rev. G. Campbell of the United Presbyterian Church in Forty-fourth street. On the trial the minister testified that he did marry these parties, but he could not identify the present Annie as one of the parties to the marriage in 1867. Another witness for the defense was John E. Sharp, living in West Forty-sixth street, New York, who swore that he positively identified the sister from $20 to $25 as a cut, when on Jan. 5, 1867, married, but on his cross-examination his testimony was so seriously shaken as to make it of little weight with the Court and the jury. A third witness attempted to damage her previous character, but failed. On the side of the plaintiff, Annie clearly established her previous chastity, and also the promise of marriage. On these facts the jury found the prisoner guilty, and the Judge sentenced him to three years in the State Prison, calling attention in his remarks to the prisoner to the fact that cases of seduction were becoming too common, and that the courts ought to set their faces rigidly against them.—*Union and Advertiser.*

THEATRICAL DIVORCE CASE.

In the Divorce Court on Wednesday, Sir J. Hannen had before him the case of Fogwell vs. Fogwell and Gordon, which was the husband's petition for a dissolution of his marriage on the ground of his wife's adultery with the co-respondent. It appeared that respondent, during last year, was performing at a theatre in Devonshire, she being an actress of the name of A. Ward. [Not related to our A. WARD.—ED. CLIP.] The petitioner, who is the son of a gentleman of considerable property, became enamored of her, and married in the course of last year, an occurrence which, according to the petitioner's evidence, caused his father to discard him. The respondent represented that her father had been unsuccessful in speculation, and that she had gone to Milan with her grandmother to be taught singing. She also stated that the house No. 3 Maud Grove, Fulham Road, was hers, and to that place they went to reside. In January, letters came addressed to "Miss Ward," and also "Mrs. Gordon Worsnet," and on the petitioner inquiring as to the meaning of it, the respondent allayed her husband's suspicions by saying that the epistles were directed to a former tenant. Soon after, when Mr. Fogwell went to kiss his wife, as usual, before leaving home, she refused him the favor, and told him to go and kiss some other woman; and that if he would go his way she would go hers. This distressed petitioner very much, and he reminded her of his great affection for her, and also of the sacrifices he had made when he married her. To all this she was perfectly indifferent, and soon after told her husband that she had an engagement at a theatre in Lancashire. Her husband interrogated her as to the locale of the theatre; but she refused to tell him, and in a few days she went away. Isabella Johnstone and Elizabeth Eager gave evidence, shewing that they were formerly in the service of the respondent, and when she left her husband they accompanied her, at No. 1 Oxford Terrace, Blackheath, she was visited by Gordon, the co-respondent. After Mrs. Fogwell left there, this Mr. Gordon took a house, No. 11 High Road, Knightsbridge, and frequently visited the respondent. Sir James Hannen granted a decree nisi for a dissolution of the marriage.—*London* (Eng.) *Sunday Times*, Nov. 22.

BILLIARDS.

VIGNAUX DEFEATS CYRILLE DION.

A Game of 800 Points—Vignaux Makes His Second-best Run, and Dion His Very Best—The Third-best Average Up to Dec. 10.

That at Tammany Hall on the night of the 8th inst. was one of the best-contested games on record. Not but that there have been much closer endings. There have been several, notably that in Irving Hall on May 10, 1869, when the betting was $100 to $5 on John McDevitt, and Cyrille Dion beat him by one point in 300; while a still closer game was that in Chicago, April 25, 1870, between Frank Parker and the late John W. Coon, the scores being respectively 499 to 500. But regarded throughout, or rather from the second hundred to the eighth, the contest of Tuesday night week has no superior as a test of nerve upon both sides. At least it would seem so, to judge either from the game itself while in progress, or from the score given below. But the game was deceptive, and the mere score has necessarily to be the same. The nerve that years ago was called for in billiard matches is needed but in slight part now. When the tables were much larger, a player once behind 50 points in a three-ball game was already beaten. Cyrille Dion is the only player who, up to three or four years ago, ever overcame such a lead; and he overcame it rather because his antagonist, losing his senses in a bowl of soup, actually warned Dion that he was about to play a foul shot! Dion changed to a different mode of play, counted, and made a run; and McDevitt, annoyed at his own weakness in having directed the movements of his antagonist to his own disadvantage, went all to pieces. That was on a 5½x11 four-pocket table. Nowadays, a player may be 150 behind, and there is no occasion to lose heart; for nothing is impossible on a table several inches less than ten feet long. In the thirteenth inning of this particular game Dion was 118 points behind. Early as the stage was, that would have settled it on a larger table; but on this how stood the players an hour and a half later? Dion was 86 ahead—a gain of 204 points in 22 innings, or an average gain of nearly ten points every time he went to the table. After having been deprived of so great a lead, Vignaux could not have won that game on a larger table; but on this in the next eleven innings he gained 113 points, in the seven following he lost 72, the next two placed him 8 ahead, the next two saw him 31 behind, the next five put him 17 ahead and the next six made him winner by 28.

The match was made, it was understood that 600 points should be the complement. Afterwards, at the instance of Dion, 800 points were agreed upon. Unless the latter gentleman had private knowledge that Vignaux was the proprietor of a pet bunion or owned a favorite corn, it would be difficult to assign a sound reason for the naming of so long a game. Dion has an enviable physique, but Vignaux is a veritable giant among professional billiard-players, possessing all of John Deery's height and breadth, with but little of his flesh. Whatever impelled Dion to name a long game, he probably now regrets having gone beyond the regulation size. The score shows that, summing up, he ought to have been equal to the nerve, Dion would have been the victor, on an unfinished run of 60, had the game been the usual one of 600 points; he would have won it by 36 had it been no longer than those of the tournament of Nov. 4-12 last, and by 11 if it had been 700 up; while, had it been 500 up, he would have lost it by one point only. The early hour of seven o'clock was set for the beginning of play, but it was 7:25 before the lead was strung for. The game, although nominally one-third longer than any ever before entered upon in this country, was not of so great a length, practically, as that of Oct. 9-10 last, between A. P. Rudolphe and William Cook; that of Ralph Benjamin and Michael Phelan, played in Philadelphia on Dec. 30-31, 1857; that in San Francisco, April 31 and May 1, 1855, between Messrs. Damon and Phelan; that in Detroit, April 12-13, 1859, between Phelan and Seereiter; that in this city, Feb. 20-21, 1865, between William Wicks and William McKeever; and that in Paris between Charles Berger and Francois Ubassy, July 9 to 30, 1867.

Vignaux was largely the favorite. Many persons fancied that it would be the merest gift for him. The pool-betting at Maurice Daly's room is a fair reflection of the popular feeling. It was nearly two to one. There were 175 tickets for Vignaux, and but 92 for Dion. The betting was three to one that Vignaux would make the best run. This odds was certainly justified by the widely different styles of the two men. Yet it was Dion who made the best run. It may be appropriately inserted here that this was the first three-ball game in which both players reached 100. The nearest prior approach to it was the game of Nov. 7 last, in which Vignaux ran 159, and Slosson 88. Vignaux's 159 is the second-best run on record. Dion's 127 is the sixth-best on record, and his very best. Upon only one other occasion has he come near 100. That was on Jan. 16, 1872, when playing L. E. Gates, he crotched the balls and ran 108. The five runs surpassing his 127 are Maurice Daly's 212, made March 3 last; Vignaux's 159; Daly's 153, on Nov. 11, 1873, in the Chicago tournament; the 150 made on Nov. 10 last by Joseph Dion (whose 124 in the Chicago tournament of 1873, then the second-best, is now the seventh-best); and a reputed amateur's 128, made on 4½x9 table, however. The winner's average, 11.63-67, is the third-best on record, omitting tournament games. It is worthy of a line that Vignaux's average in the first fifteen innings of this game (14.7-15) differs but slightly from his average in the last fifteen (15.8-15). Dion's average, like his best run, is far ahead of anything with which he had credited himself heretofore. It seems to have escaped the general observation that except on May 15 last, when, through a sheer irregularity and a flagrant violation of the rules, he got out of the game 22 points ahead of Maurice Daly, Dion has not won a public match at three-ball caroms since April 7, 1871, when in San Francisco he defeated John Deery. It is questionable if he ever will win another. He is at a marked disadvantage on a small table. On a 6x12 he could give any of these players good odds, except possibly Rudolphe, and we think he might get away with him quite handily on even terms.

THE GAME.

There was a lack of harmony as to the balls. The Vignaux side produced two sets to be chosen from, but Dion refused to accept any other set than that accompanying the table, and the other side finally gave way. The privilege of both sides to bring balls, and it is rarely that two sets are not produced to choose from. Indeed, at the Academy of Music, on Dec. 8-18, 1870, it required the two sets that were in the house to make one of the players winner of the match. Dion, who in sheer obstinacy carried his point against, Vignaux, seemed to have forgotten that—as Vignaux's representative, as well as in his own interest—he, in his house, might have reminded him—he played that Academy match with two white balls, although unknown to his antagonist, and not only unknown also to the referee, but likewise in defiance of the decision of that official. It is always better to give way a little on these occasions, aside from the rule that everything about a billiard match, except the selection of individual balls and umpire, is a matter of mutual agreement. Dion was, however, a trifle excited, and later on actually played with Vignaux's ball, to his own serious loss. This alone shows how necessary it is to have two sets of ball when Dion is playing. Vignaux won the lead, and made a carom. The first double figures reached were Seside's 23 in the Fourth inning, which Vignaux duplicated in the fifth, falling on inviting balls, but coming immediately afterwards with 68, and then 26—both being signalized by some of those draw shots which are his special excellence, next to his knowledge of the exact strength needed to bring the balls together. Dion, who had led by 49 to 30, was now far in rear, the first call of the marker being: "Mr. Vignaux, 124; Mr. Dion, 52." He got 26, 41, and 21 by the French Frenchman, and 14 and 24 by the Canadian Frenchman, and again the marker's voice was heard: "Mr. Vignaux, 216; Mr. Dion, 101." In the eighteenth inning the latter's left hand showed its cunning in the matter of cushion caroms, and a run of 61, frequently interrupted by liberal applause, was his reward. The playing now fell off on both sides, and it was not until the thirty-fifth inning that any decisive work was done. In that, Dion scored rapidly up to 64, when the balls froze. Counting off the spot, he brought the spheres together again, and at 100 had to stop in order that the applause, which caused even the table to vibrate, might cease. He counted up to 127, and then missed a carom that warranted the expectation that he would score to a certainty. The call of the marker showed Dion to be 86 ahead, and needing but 350 of his complement. The forty-third inning found them gamesters—86 each. With a run of 38, in which he froze, Vignaux went into the fifth hundred one point ahead. In the fifty-second inning, by a fine exhibition of nursing, Dion ran 72. He closed by failing to *masse*. Even at his best, he is not a master of the "perpendicular force." He seems never to have got the hang of the *masse*, as it is more generally called; and when he counts, it is rather by dint of hammering at or thumping the cue ball, than by a clean, easy stroke. This was for Dion a disastrous attempt to *masse*, for off the balls thus left him Vignaux ran 100, mainly by nursing, but with the aid of many a shot that required boldness and dexterity as much as any of the others demanded delicacy of touch. While Vignaux was putting up 100, 22, 3, and 1, Dion was by no means idle. To his string the additions of 47, 37, 17, and 6 were made, the missing of an easy carom prematurely ending the run of 57. He was still leading, and he continued to lead until the sixty-first inning, when Vignaux ran 48, leaving him but 31 to go. Both were now manifestly nervous, and indeed the situation justified a feeling of insecurity, if not downright alarm. There were chances for a large enough run to put either out, but the dash was lacking. At last, on the sixty-seventh inning, the player who needed the fewer points managed to struggle to the goal, but not before Dion had missed a shot that a blind man might have made.

The attendance was excellent, even surprising for times so dull in the amusement line. About twenty ladies shared the platform with the daily-press reporters, who of late have come to regard these matches and tournaments as holidays, and who are, accordingly, placing themselves on record as surely as the players are, though in a different way. There is pie for some of them. Those who get a cut record that fact in black; those who get no cut record that fact also, but in white; and there is one leading daily that has it recorded in its columns, in black or in white on alternate days, when pie was handed round, and when not a crust was left to be had. The people who pay for this lunch are becoming recalcitrant. They are squealing. They want to know what kind of feeders are these "intellectual departments," for whom nothing is good enough but pie à la cream, from $20 to $25 a cut, when on Jan. 5, 1867 (see files of a daily of Jan. 9 for crumbs) it could be got for a ten-dollar note. So notorious and costly has this Connecticut banquet become that a prominent rookkeeper has suggested that orders for hams, to be honored every Monday night at Tony Pastor's, would be both more appropriate and much cheaper. The table used on the occasion was one of W. H. Griffith & Co.'s make, but not furnished with the Delancy patent wire cushion. Nearly all the leading manufacturers are now using the metallic band cushion (width about three-sixteenths of an inch, and thickness about twenty-three to the inch), the patent for which expired many years ago, and which was revived in his present improved shape—viz., with a narrower and thinner band—in the Spring of 1872, the first public tables having it being those put in that Summer in the Carrollton House, Baltimore, where Asa Brainard the ball-player is now superintendent. This band is not stretched or strained except by William St. Martin of Cincinnati, who has a patent for straining it, as Delaney has a patent for a wire cushion, but for straining a wire. There has probably never been a match played in this city on a cushion really of Delaney's patent. The score follows:

Vignaux.				Dion.			
Ins.	Cmt.	Trtl.		Ins.	Cmt.	Trtl.	
1...	1		8	35..	0	364	127
2...	0		9	17	36..	52	416
3...	1	2	11	18	37..	6	416
4...	0	2	28	46	38..	6	422
4...	28	30	3	49	39..	5	427
6...	68	98	1	50	40..	0	427
7...	26	124	2	52	41..	25	452
8...	2	126	14	66	42..	11	463
9...	0	126	0	66	43..	23	486
10...	26	152	2	67	44..	2	488
11...	2	154	2	69	45..	0	488
12...	0	154	7	76	46..	38	526
13...	4	158	7	77	47..	7	533
14...	21	179	24	101	48..	0	533
15...	1	217	0	101	49..	0	533
16...	0	217	6	107	50..	30	563
17...	0	217	24	131	51..	12	575
18...	18	235	61	192	52..	2	577
19...	0	235	0	192	53..	100	667
20...	10	245	2	194	54..	22	689
21...	1	246	2	196	55..	3	692
22...	0	246	4	200	56..	1	693
32...	9	255	1	201	57..	0	693
24...	12	267	1	202	58..	1	694
25...	0	267	1	254	59..	1	695
26...	0	267	8	262	60..	26	721
27...	15	282	9	271	61..	48	769
28...	0	282	1	272	62..	0	769
29...	3	285	0	272	63..	0	769
30...	25	310	1	273	64..	26	795
31...	4	314	0	273	65..	0	795
33...	16	330	4	277	66..	3	798
33...	29	359	34	311	67..	2	800
34...	5	364	13	324			

SUMMARY.—Tammany Hall, N. Y. City, Dec. 8, 1874. Match for $500 a side. Three-ball game, 800 points up, on a Griffith & Co. 5x10 table. Score—Maurice Vignaux, 800; Cyrille Dion, 773. Averages—Vignaux, 11.63-67; Cyrille Dion, 11.36-65. Best runs—Vignaux, 100; Dion, 127. Umpires—for Dion, E. D. Davis, the sprint-runner; for Ubassy, Neil Bryant. Referee, Isidore Gayraud.

Since that game was played, Vignaux's average has been remitted to fourth place, and the runs spoken of, with the exception of Daly's, have also been put back, so that Vignaux's 159 is the third-best, and Dion's 127 the seventh.

Resumption of work showed no improvement in Garnier's play, contrary to what might have been expected from his having acquired the lead. In the twenty-seventh inning he "froze" at 6, and again failed to count off spotted balls. It was now that Rudolphe entered upon what proved to be the longest run of the night, and in the course of which he demonstrated that, although before he had never made a better run than 97, he can at times nurse the balls quite as well as anybody. There was no applause at 80, because it was Rudolphe that was playing; there was faint applause at 100; it was a little louder when C. Dion's 127 had been matched; but it was not until 160 that the house relaxed utterly from its abstemption as to according Rudolphe's splendid play its fit acknowledgment, and then it was rather because some of the spectators recollected that the best run made in the late tournament, Vignaux's 159, was now beaten. At 161, while he had the balls all together on the left-lower rail, and when they were as auspiciously placed as at any time during that run, Rudolphe "froze." It was not his fault. The stroke had been a studious one, as nearly all of his strokes had been; but the cue-ball, a trifle out of true, wobbled over against the second object-ball, and Rudolphe could not count from the spot. The game was now 500 to 337, and the house began to empty itself in the consciousness that the favorite could not win.

Nothing remains to be chronicled, save that in the thirty-first inning Rudolphe froze again, and succeeded in counting off the spot, as did Garnier in the thirty-fourth inning—the only time for him. The balls broke badly for Rudolphe in the last hundred, as indeed they did for Garnier; but the latter was playing them badly, while Rudolphe was not, having no reason to do so. With ordinary luck for a player with the game in the hollow of his hand, Rudolphe could have finished it on the thirty-first inning, if not on the thirtieth. The highest of these figures would have yielded him an average of 19.11 31, while there would have been left to Garnier a losing average of nearly 12. As it was, the game was not over until the forty-first inning, thus reducing the winning average to 14.26-41, while impairing the losing average but a little.

This victory of Rudolphe's may be ascribed to his manifest superiority in three particulars—first as to "spreads," next as to cushion caroms, and finally as to having the speed of the table down to a fine point. Garnier's playing seemed feeble in contrast with his antagonist's; but it will be seen, upon comparing his prior averages on a 5x10 table, that he was by no means playing below his usual average mark. His best run in this fell behind his best in a match by but seven points, and behind that in a run in a tournament by but twelve points. He has, therefore, nothing to complain of, except that it should have been in his opponent's power to play fully fourteen per cent. better than he himself or anyone else had ever done in a game of greater length than 400 points. His record is a highly creditable, but still a peculiar one. No player that has beaten him in a tournament has ever beaten him in a match, while it is only those players, Ubassy and Rudolphe, who have not beaten him in tournaments, who have succeeded in beating him in matches. As one result of this defeat, both of the so-called "championships" are in the hands of the Fourteenth-street faction, who for the past seven weeks have been dealing the cards with an adroitness that, though it has been far from a secret, they would scarcely care to acknowledge. "Turn about is fair play;" and by-and-bye they will be deposed, and there will be a revolution of affairs greater than present dreamed of. The next thing on the programme is to start afresh a room right below Garnier's, and which has been bought out for that purpose. Three weeks ago the Delaney party had under its banner every prominent player in town except Daly. Vignaux, Ubassy and Rudolphe have changed their tables, the Dion Brothers have been turned out of doors by a legal cruelty, and the tables in their room are to be changed; and Garnier alone remains firm. Hence the purchase of that establishment just below his, of which prominent players will be the proprietors. Rudolphe's next competitor for Championship No. 2 will be Vignaux, that having been cut and dried some time ago to prevent Garnier from challenging in case of being defeated, and not because one championship is not enough for Vignaux. Thus the ball rolls. The next contest in order is the Championship, No. 2, between Vignaux and Joseph Dion, and it is to take place on Dec. 30. The score and summary of the game of Thursday last follow:

Rudolphe.			Garnier.		
Ins.	Cmt.	Total.	Ins.	Cmt.	Total.
1...	33	14	24	22..	0	278
2...	32	65	17	31	23..	0	278
3...	0+	65	1	32	24..	34	312
4...	0	65	2	32	25..	4	316
5...	0*	69	0	34	26..	1	317
6...	0	69	18	52	27..	22	339
7...	9	78	25	77	28..	161	500
8...	0	78	3	80	29..	8	508
9...	2	80	0	80	30..	27	535
10...	0*	80	4	84	31..	21	556
11...	51	141	3	87	32..	8	563
12..	72	213	1	88	33..	0	563
13...	0	213	1	89	34..	3	566
14...	13	226	13	102	35..	0	566
15...	2	228	2	104	36..	5	571
16...	0	228	52	156	37..	0	571
17...	13	241	1	157	38..	1	572
18...	5	246	0	157	39..	20	592
19...	2*	248	1	158	40..	5	597
20...	2	250	0	158	41..	3	600
21...	28	278	31				

SUMMARY.—Tammany Hall, N. Y. City, Dec. 10, 1874. Match for the three-ball challenge cup and a money stake announced as $1,000 a side. Arena—Albert Garnier (holder of the cup) vs. Adolph P. Rudolphe. Game, three-ball caroms, 600 points up, on a 5x10 Collender table. Score—Rudolphe, 600; Garnier, 387. Averages—Rudolphe, 14.26-41; Garnier, 9.27-40. Best runs—Rudolphe, 161; Garnier, 101. Umpires—for Rudolphe, Amadee Guillet; for Garnier, Mathew Delaney. Referee, John T. Reeves.

BASEBALL.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

A member of the Neshannock Club of Newcastle, Pa., thus puts in a protest against the claim of the Mutual Club of Meadville to the championship of Western Pennsylvania. He says that the Mutual Club have not won the most games and lost the least of any club in that section of the State, but that the Neshannock Club of Newcastle is the self-same club which has accomplished that result. The Mutuals also claim, he says, that they have vanquished all the clubs of the western part of the State to play them, except the Neshannocks. Towards the close of the season, however, when the Neshannock Club, without their pitcher, 1st baseman, and left-fielder, went to Oil City, and got beaten, they then received an "invite" from the Mutuals to come to Meadville and play them a game, which the Neshannocks very wisely declined to do in their crippled condition. Below is a list of games played by the Neshannocks.

April 30.	Neshannock vs. Mercer	11 to 10
June 6.	Neshannock vs. Edenburg	33 to 13
June 12.	Neshannock vs. Mercer	9 7
July 4.	Neshannock vs. Beaver	32 2
July 18.	Neshannock vs. Edenburg	12 7
July 25.	Neshannock vs. Seneca	29 5
Aug. 5.	Neshannock vs. Erie	23 13
Aug. 26.	Neshannock vs. Pittsburg	13 5
Sept. 7.	Neshannock vs. Youngstown	28 7
Sept. 14.	Neshannock vs. Franklin	41 15
Sept. 16.	Neshannock vs. Erie	9 49
Sept. 28.	Neshannock vs. Mercer	14 14
Oct. 5.	Neshannock vs. Mercer (forfeit)	9 0
Oct. 9.	Neshannock vs. Smoky City (Pittsburg)	33 8
Oct. 14.	Neshannock vs. Oil City	9 20
Oct. 15.	Neshannock vs. Oil City	22 29

Neshannocks played 15 games, won 12, lost 2; one tie game, and one forfeited game.

Total—Neshannocks, 327; opponents, 204.

RECORD OF STAR B. B. CLUB OF BOSTON.

The Stars of Boston have carried off the junior championship of Massachusetts, having won every game they played. The following is their record:

May 2.	Star vs. Athlete of Boston, Boston	18 to 3
May 9.	Star vs. King Philip of Roxbury, Roxbury	20 1
May 30.	Star vs. Active of So. Weymouth, So. Weymouth	36 7
June 17.	Star vs. Bartlett of Lowell, Lowell	13 0
June 27.	Star vs. Mutual of Boston, Boston	13 0
July 26.	Star vs. Excelsior of Boston, Boston	9 8
Aug. 12.	Star vs. Bartlett, Lowell	24 11
Aug. 22.	Star vs. Mutual, Boston	17 5
Sept. 9.	Star vs. Excelsior, Lynn	15 10
Sept. 16.	Star vs. King Philip, Boston	18 1
Sept. 22.	Star vs. Lynn, Lynn	19 9
Sept. 22.	Star vs. Clipper, Webster	4 9
Sept. 24.	Star vs. Lynn, Lynn	12 9
Sept. 30.	Star vs. Howard, Brockton	7 9

Total games, 20; won, 15; lost, 5.

Total number of runs—Stars, 326; Opponents, 137.

BASE HITS.

	Games.	B. H.	Average.
Sullivan, 1st b	19	34	1.90
Morrill, 3d b	15	26	1.30
Murphy, 2d b	20	34	1.70
Foley, p	20	24	1.25
Oakford, c f	20	25	1.25
Brown, c	18	19	1.05
Leary, s s	17	17	1.00
Berger, c f	17	17	1.00
McKenna, r f	6	15	2.50
	151	204	1.36

CLIPPER CLUB OF WEBSTER, MASS.

Below will be found a record of the games as played the past season by the above-named club, who are among the leading amateur organizations of the Bay State.

VICTORIES.

May 14.	Clipper vs. Holy Cross of Worcester
May 15.	Clipper vs. Academy Nine of Dudley (five outs)
May 23.	Clipper vs. Unas of Charlestown
June 6.	Clipper vs. Tremont of Cambridge
June 13.	Clipper vs. Howard of Brockton
June 13.	Clipper vs. Howard of Brockton
June 14.	Clipper vs. Holy Cross of Worcester
June 15.	Clipper vs. Academy Nine of Dudley (five outs)
June 23.	Clipper vs. Unas of Charlestown
June 27.	Clipper vs. Tremont of Cambridge
June 30.	Clipper vs. Howard of Brockton
July 4.	Clipper vs. Boston Amateurs of Boston
July 10.	Clipper vs. North Star of Webster
July 16.	Clipper vs. Star of Boston
July 16.	Clipper vs. Wide Awake of Oxford
Aug. 12.	Clipper vs. Wide Awake of Oxford
Aug. 19.	Clipper vs. Wide Awake of Oxford
Aug. 24.	Clipper vs. Star of Boston
Sept. 24.	Clipper vs. Star of Boston
Sept. 26.	Clipper vs. Beacon of Boston
Sept. 28.	Clipper vs. Bartford Amateur of Hartford
Oct. 2.	Clipper vs. Rover of Grosvenor Dale
Oct. 8.	Clipper vs. Live Oak of Lynn (11 innings)
Oct. 20.	Clipper vs. Bristol of R. I.

DEFEATS.

May 28.	Clipper vs. Holy Cross of Worcester
May 29.	Clipper vs. Picked Nine of Webster
May 30.	Clipper vs. Grafton of Grafton
July 15.	Clipper vs. King Phillip of Rockland
July 17.	Clipper vs. Chelsea of Chelsea
July 18.	Clipper vs. Live Oak of Lynn
Oct. 10.	Clipper vs. Grafton of Grafton

THE METACOMET CLUB RECORD.

The record of this Taunton, Mass., Club for 1874 is as follows:

May 29.	Metacomet vs. Independent of Easton, at Taunton	8 to 2
June 14.	Metacomet vs. Picked Nine, at Taunton	21 1
June 28.	Metac

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, Dec. 14.

LADIES' LIST.

Arlington, Ella
Allyne, Katie
Aldine, Viola
Jayne
Bartlett, Arabella
Berrell, Mrs. Mary L. (2)
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Beauchamp, Mrs.
Burton, Maude (vocalist)
Beauchamp, Mrs. Emma 16c.
Belmont, Mrs. Clara
Blossom, Mrs. Nath.
Bertie, Mlle. (statue "biz")
Beverly, Mrs. Maude
Colton, Mrs. Mary
Coventry, Julia S. (3)
Carle, Emma
Carroll, Mrs. R. M.
Coleman, Mrs. D. W.
Cavendish, Leola
Carroll, Jennie
Chapman, Mrs. Julia
De Forest, Zoe (2)
Delmay, Lulu (vocalist)
Daniels, Nellie (2)
De Brent, Amy (2)
Denin, Nellie
Bouicault, Etta (bell "biz")
Eldridge, Sallie (vocalist) (2)
Evelyn"
Fisher, Kate
Francis, Mrs. Alma (vocalipede) (2)
Fletcher or Phelps, Emma
Freeth, Nina
Fuller, Blanche
Forrester, Nellie (vocalist)
Grayson, Jennie
Gilbert (2)
Gildersleeve, Mrs. J. R. 16c.
Gordon, Mrs. Ida M.
Hallman, Mrs. Palmyra
Heron, Matilda
Hayes, Nellie
Hernandez, Jennie
Henri, Flora
Hindle, Miss A. (2)
Jamison, Annie
Jones, Adie (with Brown's Co.)
Langley, Mrs. Virginia
Lavarre, Ella
Lee, Amanda
Loder, Minnie Corbyn
Love, Ella (of Love Sisters)
Lillian Sisters
Le Moine, Maude
Langley, Mrs. E. D.
Lang, Ione
Lola (trapeze "biz")
Le Clerc, W.
Leslie, Jennie
May, Josephine
Marco, Grace
Morris, Jennanitta
Murray, Mrs. J.
Montague, Winnetta
Miller, Mrs. A.
McDonald, Nellie
Neville, Emma J.
Orton, Mrs. M. A.
Price, Fannie B.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Adams, Frank
Arnold, W. H. (of Arnold Bros.)
Aymar, Wm.
Amiar, Harry
Argyle, S.
Angell, Frank E.
Abbott, Jno. W.
Aiken, Fred 6c.
"Bell Manager" (2)
Bucholz, Mr. (musician)
Burton, Will C.
Bartram, Ernest
Baker, Pete
Brink, Jno.
Bacon, Billy
Berry, G. W.
Barry, Jr., Frank (2)
Broderick, Geo. H.
Baker, E. H.
Benedict, Law (2)
Bishop, C. D.
Bassler, E.
Brown, E. B.
Bishop, Mak.
Bowman, D. A.
Brown, J. B. (with Lannier)
Brixton, J. W.
Buchannan, Robt.
Burns, Chas. 6.
Burke, Wm. (candy "biz")
Buck, R. B.
Burke, Jno. M.
Baird, J. W.
Bactiss, Chas. 6c.
Bent, C. C.
Barr, O. H.
Beatty, R. H.
Barker, Charlie
Burton, Tommie
Bailey, Jas. A.
Beatty, Bob
Bright, F. H.
Connor, Thos. L.
Cambridge, A. G
Collins, Sam
Courtright, Billy
Carr, Louis B.
Clark, Harry (with McGill & Strong)
Campbell, Barney
Colville, Saml.
Collins, Geo. (circus "biz")
Christie, Chas.
Chace, Wm. (with Washburn)
Cassidy, Jno.
Curtis, Frank (comedian)
Comery, Wm (with J. Thompson)
Collins, Billy
Clarke, Gus Brooke
Coleman, Edward
Clark, G. M. (clown)
Casaio, Jas.
Cole, W. W.
Cody, W. F. ("Buffalo Bill")
Campbell, J. K.
Cannon, Pete (vocalist)
Crispini, U.
Coup, W. C.
Cooke, Al. (Press)
Cohan, Jerry
Clark, Jas. (Irish comed.)
Cooper, Jas. (of Cooper & Field)
Codona, H.
Dubar, E. C. (2) 16c.
Drew, Jno. (of Kirby & Drew)
De Haven, Claude (3)
De Bonay, Jno. A.
Dupree & Benedict (3)
Dixon, T. B.
Denier, Jno.
Donniker, J. B.
Dorus, J. B.
Deverell, Thos. R.
Driver, W. J.
Dieter, Charlie
Duprez, Chas. H. (2) 3c.
Dunarunra, R.
Duffy, Jno. M. (musician)
Durand, A. F.
De Haven, J.
Eunice, Wm.
Edwards, Prof. H.
Emmerson, Jimmy
Edwards, Geo. H.
Emmet, Sig. (circus)
Emmerson & White
Edwards, Matt (circus "biz")
Eckert, Prof. Jno. (2)
Esher, Ben G.
Forrester, Bruce (musician) (2)
Forepaugh, Mr.
France, Sidney C. (2)
Fields, Jimmy (humorist)
Faust, Mr. (of Faust Co.)
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Fox, Joe E. 3c.
Farron, J.
Felten, Ned (with Simon's Co.)
Fitzgerald, Sig. A.
Fox, C. F. (gymnast)
Green, Jas.
Graham, Mrs. A. or Nelse
"Gymnast" 6c.
Gooding, E. D.
Gaylor, Chas. (manager)
Gahan, Jas. T. (2)
Girard, Edward
Gray, Mark C.
Gess & Felix
Gourlays, The
Greenwall, H.
Gildersleeve, J. R.
Gleason, Chas. (of Glenn & Williams)
Garn, Hugby O.
Gay, Jno. Geo. (of Guy Family)
Hanchett, D.
Henry, Hi
Hicks, Chas. B. (2)
Henderson, Chas.
Heinrich, Fred "Old" J. Robin.
Heme, Mr. (of Austin & Hess)
Hawley, Dave
Herndon, T. J.
Hind, Mr. (of Peasley & Hughes)
Hall, Dick
Hyams, Hyram
Herman, Prof. (prestidi.)
Hilton, Jr. (with Bloodgood)
Heinrich, Ferdinand
Hall, Mills
Heywood, Jas.
Hart, Billy
Hoffman, Lorenzo 3c.
Hundley, J. H.
Heywood, Jas. (of Heywood Bros.)
Harper, Thos.
Herne, Jas. (vocalist)
Haight, F. D. E.
Harris, Jim (of Lauders' Co.)
Harper, L. J.
Hepp, Jos.
Hersey, Frank
Henderson, Springer & Warner
Herman's Novelty Comb.
Hooley, Robt. (2)
Hoyt, Chas.
Holston, Ari
Hartwell. Will (with Carner)
Holman Opera Tr., Manager
Hindmarsh, W. J.
Hoffman, Geo. "Jepp" — (of De Casro Co.)
Henri, Sam (minstrel "biz")
Kine Bros.
Keyes, E. A.
Kohn, H. (comed.)
Kimberk, Geo. C.
Kidder, E. E.
Kaine, Eddie
Lee, Andrew Jackson
Lawlor, Johnny
Lewis, Alphonse (2)
Lorenzo, Geo.
Levit, Harry (2)
Linton, Guy
Linebeck, Harry
Lamb, Arthur (of Landis, Billy (skating "biz")
Lawlor, Frank (manager)
Lavake, W. K. (2)
Logrenia, John
Lavarn, Fred
Little, Chas. (3) 3c.
Linden, Harry
Long, Wm. W.
Lennox, Geo. J.
Lawton, Alf. (mins. "biz")
Leslie, Fred H.
"Manager" (15).
Murray, Geo. W.
Murphy, Joe
Mason, Dan
Maryon, Theophil.
Mossaroo, Theo.
Mallin, A. W.
Murray, Tom.
Murphy, J. C.
Marsden, F. F. ("Wonds")
McKee, Andy
Marston, Geo. F.
Mayo, Lawrence (minst. "biz")
McEvoy, J. S. 3c.
Melville, Charles (agent) (2)
Maeder, F. G.
Minnick, J. B.
Morey, Prof. (wizard)
Mowman, George (with Wildman)
Morris, Miles
Murray, J. H. (circus)
Martin & Son, Jas.
McGlanin, Dan
McKinley & Co.'s Circus
Mason, R. A.
Mulligan, Frank
McEvoy, Chas.
Mortimer, J. K.
Mack, Will
McCann, Prof. (balloonist)
Morris, Tim
Mazee, Jno.
McFlynn, Sam (show "biz")
Miller, Chas.
Mack, J. H.
Moore, Geo. F.
Nash, Jno. (pantomimist)
Nelson, Prof. R.
Newcomb, Wm. Wallace
Nix, Albert (musician)
Nebenger, Otto
Naylor, Wm. 10c.
Neblinger, O. (pianist)
Nugent, Jas. E.
Ober, Geo. A.
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
O'Lynn, Bryan
Nelson, Thos.
O'Brien, Jno. C.
Perkins, Wm. M.
Parks, J.
Purcell, A. W.
Peters, Gus
Potter, C. A.
Pollard, Chas.
Pearce, Harry
Pierce, Emerson
Peak Family
Prentice, Charlie
Palmer, C. C. (2)
Pratt, Walter
Paul, Chas. B.
Polk, D. F.
Powers, Geo. W.
Poland, W.
Phillips, Granville
Pigott, Jos. (scenic artist)
Phillips' Co., Adelaide
Powell, Lizzie
Partello, Josephine
Platt, Louisa
Rainford, Alice
Roadcap, Macy
Roberts, Amy
Ronzarite, Conchita
Richards, Pauline
Stemple, Lizzie
Shelton, Lizzie
Stuart, Mattie 3c.
St. Clair, Ada
Stanford, Ellie 3c.
Stanley, Blanche
Sutton, Helena
Sparks, Maude
Stanley, Maude (3)
Swan, Anna (gymnast)
Scott, Mrs. Wm.
Tremaine, Mrs. George
Thurston, Nellie (aeronaut)
Turnour, Jennie (2)
Ulmer, Sophia
Vaidis, Twin Sisters
Victoria, Mlle. (2)
Wilson, Maude
Williams, Gussie
Wawman, Annie
Whelan, Lizzie
Waugh, Amelia
Wright, Nellie (of Brown's Dr. Co.)
Warren, Dollie (of Warren Sisters)
Washburn, Kate
Wesner, Ella
Weston Sisters
Wright, Addie

Phillips, Saml. E.
Perry, Capt. J. M.
Perry, O. H.
Robinson, Fr. (with "Old" J. Robin.)
Reed, L. M.
Rosenbaum, Emil (agent)
Rose, F. (of Conway's Co.)
Rosarios & Mlle. Alice
Robinson, Max
Richards, Prof. (man-fish)
Rhodes, Geo.
Rubini, Sig. (2)
Reil, Albert J.
Ross, Willis (2)
Richards, G. (cannon-ball "biz")
Rogers, Chas. S.
Rayment, Stephen
Robinson's Minst. Harry
Reick, Rudolph (musician)
Robbins' Circus, Prop.
Robinson, S.
Rother, Prof. Hugh
Rivers, Ed. (rope artist)
Richards, Wm.
Rogers, Charles
Roggers, Wm. A.
Smith, A. C.
Swinbourne, Jno. (of Stoddart Co.)
Sebastian Romeo
Scott, Josh. H.
Somerby, R. (with Marionettes)
Sanville, Stephen
Stoepel, Harry
Shay, Charlie (2)
Stow, Ben (of Howe's Cir.) (2)
Swift, Frank
Swiss Bell Manager
Schlottenbach, E. L.
Stuart, C. W.
Sanford, J. P.
Stalbaum, Chris (musician)
Stockings, Frank
Slouthren, Mr. (circus "biz")
Sands, A. (2)
Sylvester, Edward
Smith, S. S.
Spencer, E. J.
Sarony (with Nellie Daniels)
Stuart, Ed. (leading "biz")
Stetson, R. T.
Speck, W. J.
Stout, Ainsley
Scott, Wm.
Scott, Jas. (of Gt. Western Co.)
Spencer, Lew
Sweetzner, Edw'rd
Silverberger's Cir., Manager
Sells, Lewis
Shields, Chas. (of Queen's Cir.)
Sheplar, C. R.
Stanley, Ernest
Sanders & Whitney
Sanford, Mr. (dance Chief)
Stevens, J. O.
Street, Jno. (of Queen's Circus)
Salisbury, N. W. (leader)
Shayer, Chas. S.
Spear, Andy
Toomey, W. F.
Turner, Jim
Thompson, Geo. W. (2)
Thompson, Lysander
Totten, J. S.
Tracy, Jno.
Tapieure, C. W. (2)
Thayer, Dr. Jabe
Taille, G. 3c.
Thompson, W. J.
Talbott, Harry (2)
Thompson, D. Frank
Thornton, Capt. A. G.
Vila, S. B.
Villiers, Chas.
Victorelli, W.
Washburn, E. S.
Williams, Harry (show "biz")
Wemyss, W.
Wood, W. H.
Wheelon, T. J.
Wheatleigh, C. (equestrian)
Welsh, Decato
Weldon, G. R.
Wilton, Edward (show "biz")
Williams, Nichol. O.
Whitman, J. B.
Wing, Chas. H.
Whitney, Harry J. 3c
Ward, Joe
Wensley, Harry (vocalist)
Whitney, Charlie
Walker, J. (of Wallack & Dillon Co.)
Wall, Isaac (agent)
Wilson, Jno. (of Wilson & Johnson)
Woodward, Jr., N.
Wilson, Harry (actor)
Whitecar, W. A.
Welsh, Johnny
Warner, Nell
Widmer, Charles (with Jefferson)
Warden, E. A.
Wilson, Robt. A.
Wilson, Bob (of Wilson Bros.)
Wenbar, E. D.
Winfield, Jno.
Wildman, F. J.
Williams, W. D.
Warren, Geo. (gymnast)
White, Cool
Warhurst, Thos.
Young, Chas. W.
Zwisler, Louis
Zebold, Geo.
Zegrino, Juan

PHILLIPS, SAML. E., Perry, Capt. J. M., Perry, O. H., Robinson, Fr. (with "Old" J. Robin.), Reed, L. M., Rosenbaum, Emil (agent), Rose, F. (of Conway's Co.), Rosarios & Mlle. Alice, Robinson, Max, Richards, Prof. (man-fish), Rhodes, Geo., Rubini, Sig. (2), Reil, Albert J., Ross, Willis (2), Richards, G. (cannon-ball "biz"), Rogers, Chas. S., Rayment, Stephen, Robinson's Minst. Harry, Reick, Rudolph (musician), Robbins' Circus, Prop., Robinson, S., Rother, Prof. Hugh, Rivers, Ed. (rope artist), Richards, Wm., Rogers, Charles, Roggers, Wm. A., Smith, A. C., Swinbourne, Jno. (of Stoddart Co.), Sebastian Romeo, Scott, Josh. H., Somerby, R. (with Marionettes), Sanville, Stephen, Stoepel, Harry, Shay, Charlie (2), Stow, Ben (of Howe's Cir.) (2), Swift, Frank, Swiss Bell Manager, Schlottenbach, E. L., Stuart, C. W., Sanford, J. P., Stalbaum, Chris (musician), Stockings, Frank, Slouthren, Mr. (circus "biz"), Sands, A. (2), Sylvester, Edward, Smith, S. S., Spencer, E. J., Sarony (with Nellie Daniels), Stuart, Ed. (leading "biz"), Stetson, R. T., Speck, W. J., Stout, Ainsley, Scott, Wm., Scott, Jas. (of Gt. Western Co.), Spencer, Lew, Sweetzner, Edw'rd, Silverberger's Cir., Manager, Sells, Lewis, Shields, Chas. (of Queen's Cir.), Sheplar, C. R., Stanley, Ernest, Sanders & Whitney, Sanford, Mr. (dance Chief), Stevens, J. O., Street, Jno. (of Queen's Circus), Salisbury, N. W. (leader), Shayer, Chas. S., Spear, Andy, Toomey, W. F., Turner, Jim, Thompson, Geo. W. (2), Thompson, Lysander, Totten, J. S., Tracy, Jno., Tapieure, C. W. (2), Thayer, Dr. Jabe, Taille, G. 3c., Thompson, W. J., Talbott, Harry (2), Thompson, D. Frank, Thornton, Capt. A. G., Vila, S. B., Villiers, Chas., Victorelli, W., Washburn, E. S., Williams, Harry (show "biz"), Wemyss, W., Wood, W. H., Wheelon, T. J., Wheatleigh, C. (equestrian), Welsh, Decato, Weldon, G. R., Wilton, Edward (show "biz"), Williams, Nichol. O., Whitman, J. B., Wing, Chas. H., Whitney, Harry J. 3c., Ward, Joe, Wensley, Harry (vocalist), Whitney, Charlie, Walker, J. (of Wallack & Dillon Co.), Wall, Isaac (agent), Wilson, Jno. (of Wilson & Johnson), Woodward, Jr., N., Wilson, Harry (actor), Whitecar, W. A., Welsh, Johnny, Warner, Nell, Widmer, Charles (with Jefferson), Warden, E. A., Wilson, Robt. A., Wilson, Bob (of Wilson Bros.), Wenbar, E. D., Winfield, Jno., Wildman, F. J., Williams, W. D., Warren, Geo. (gymnast), White, Cool, Warhurst, Thos., Young, Chas. W., Zwisler, Louis, Zebold, Geo., Zegrino, Juan.

THERE ARE LETTERS at the post-office Detroit, Mich., for Wm. Connors (circus "biz"), Chas. H. Dupree, and Frank Hart.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Dec. 14, '74.

The "sacred concert" dodge received another hoist on Saturday last, which may tend to put an effectual stopper on such desecrations of the Sabbath as have been witnessed of late. Judge Daly deserves the commendation and support of all well-meaning citizens; for, should these miscalled "sacred" entertainments be permitted to continue, the theatrical profession will receive such a blow as may require a long time for it to recover from. We have opposed these "sacred" burlesques from the very first, and have uttered our unmistakable condemnation of such gross and indecent violations of a holy day until we have the satisfaction of seeing our opinions endorsed by the legal tribunals called to adjudicate upon the Sunday amusement question. The German element seems to have a Sabbath of theatrical business in motion, and it is but just and proper that this element should be made to understand that we have laws touching observance of the Sabbath day that must be respected by the foreign as well as by the native-born. Once let these Sabbath amusements secure a foothold, and it will be an easy matter for other recreations to find an opening for the practice of every variety of amusement on that day. We had better have this question settled decisively while we are about it; and though our courts have decided that the law forbidding Sunday amusements is constitutional, it is probable that those interested in nullifying its provisions may seek the interposition of the Court of Appeals before they can be brought to a correct understanding of the case. The tendency of the period is toward secularism as well as toward political reform ..... Julia belongs to the stage, and her auburn locks have played havoc with the peace of many a young fellow. Jule became mentally indisposed—probably a case of unrequited love. A doctor was called in—a fledgling M. D.—and he undertook to console her in his own peculiar way. He mildly asked: "Have you *read* '*Here on the Brain*'?" That imprudent young man is now undergoing treatment in Bellevue Hospital ..... At Wood's Museum they are playing a piece called "Have You Bought Your Winter's Pork?" We have best answer this question by saying "Arrah na Pork," for Tony Pastor is furnishing winter pork *gratis*, as may be seen by those who attend his opera-house every Monday night..... This is a cold and dreary world at the best, and some men have a sad time in meandering through it. We give you a case in point:

ONE MOORE, UNFORTUNATE, POLITICIAN.

"Where have you been?" said Mrs. Moore,
To her stuttering spouse, quite late.
"I've been to see the an-an-an-can"—"Ah!"
And she beat his hairless pate.
"I've been to see on business, love,
The an-an-and-didate for ——"

.....And talking about pork and other ham fat, "Our Jim" took Mrs. Colhoney his boarding-house keeper, to see a mammoth hog, which is shortly to be raffled for, and for which James has two chances. Mrs. Colhoney hears her boarders quoting celebrated authors, so frequently, that she has picked up quite a budget of popular sentences. As they stood beside that monster hog, in his monster pen, Jim ventured to remark: "Isn't he a stunner, though? Didst ever behold a picture more full of natural glory?" Mrs. Colhoney sighed, as she thought how many chops might be made happy by the chops cut from this well-stuffed animal. Then she quietly said: "The pen *is* mightier than the sword!" But Jim didn't see it, and then the boy took her to where they were betting on the hog's weight..... "Say, my" that betting on the hog's weight..... "Say, my" that Bonicicault, author of "The Shadrun," now running at Wallack's, has received $18,000 as his share of the profits for the past four weeks. It Boucy has *made* that much, how much have the other pards *lost* in that time? This can probably be solved by the *single rule of three*..... "They say," likewise, that "the Shaugraun" is not new, but a combination of the most attractive features of "The Colleen Bawn" and "Arrah-na-Pogue."..... We are now going to say something real peert, and if the depraved reader cannot see it, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we wash our hands of all responsibility. This is it. The minstrels ought to be well "posted" as to the weather, for they have *all men acts* at their performances..... And this suggests that we should notify "those whom it may concern" that THE CLIPPER *almanacs* will be ready for public recognition on Friday, Dec. 18—price fifteen cents, and no person possessed of *common sense* will be without a copy. Children are beginning to cry for it, and brothers Talmage and Beecher are laying for it. In the words of the poet:

O that will be joyful, joyful, JOYful—
O that will be joyful, THE CLIPPER Almanac to see.

[As the discerning reader will perceive, this whole thing is but a well-merited puff of our almanac. We beg pardon for using stratagem to draw attention to the subject, but all is fair in love, in war, and in the sanctum of a newspaper office. With this clear and lucid exposition of our status, we leave the issue with you, beloved reader; well-knowing that truth and justice *must* triumph in the end.—ED. CLIP.]

..... It is cheering to learn, as we do from Messrs. Campbell & Murtha, that "The Globe" is floating on the full tide of success. People in Westcheste and that region were *doubtful* of this fact the other night when an earthquake gave them such a lively shaking up; and for a time they were disposed to believe that Venus, in her rapid transit, had caromed on this sphere. But "all's swell that ends swell," as our Jim remarked last Friday, when he saw "an uptown snob" capsized into the North river by the upsetting of his fragile bark..... The fancy sleeves are filled with the heroines of the play, while our dead walls [Wonder why they call them *dead* walls, when they keep everybody posted on what is fresh and lively?—ED. CLIP.] are sounding the praises of "The Hero of the Hour," to be introduced to the public at Booth's Theatre to-night. We know this is the *real* "He-Rowe of the Hour" will be the translator of the play....Mrs. Sarah A. Wright, elocutionist, is to give an entertainment on Wednesday evening, at De Garmo Hall. As this is the Wright person in the right place, let us give Sarah a right cordial welcome..... Our Jim, "seeing one *Kernell* announced on the bills of the Globe Theatre, wants to know what regiment he's colonel of, and whether, like Colonel S. Shingle, he ever fit into the revolution. ..... Isn't it strange that one of our most popular American publishers of plays should be a *French man*? Yet so it is. And his son is like unto him..... A wrestler to the Olympic was one of the features of the *Swith ruuttle* in ballet skirts. He has probably mistaken the Olympic for the Park Theatre, where we see Sol. Smith *wrestle* with Si Hawkins every night..... Speaking of wrestling, the favorite song of the fraternity, instead of "*Home Again*," is *Homer Lane*; but this isn't every one [Sorry for that.—ED. CLIP.] The announcements for last evening was one to the effect that Ad Neuendorf would give, at his Fourteenth-street theatre, a "grand sacred concert" called "Der Vetter;" but though the probabilities were for a storm by the police authorities, the box-office receipts at the theatre exceeded the profit by it. "Vetter" or not....."A young man, just nineteen years old," sends us a poem composed during a storm at sea. It seems that he had fallen in love with a dancing girl who erstwhile did gyrate in "The Black Crook," and, being in a pensive mood, got in the major mood when'er he saw the object of his affections, and at last induced her to plight her troth to him, and flee as a bird. That is how they came to get mixed up in this storm, at sea. It would further appear, if our right hand has not forgotten its cunning, that the girl perished in her tracks, as it might be, while he alone was left to tell the awful story. We should have been better satisfied had he rescued the girl just as she was going down for the third time; but his presence of mind probably deserted him, and in the midst of the storm and gloom of the awful shrieks of the perishing one, he wrote the poem we have alluded to. Nothing but want of space deters us from giving the whole thing, just as he wrote it, which is no more than is due to the memory of his affianced, and his own native talent. Dear! dear! what sufferings people endure who go down to the sea in ships. Young man, we was afeer of its terrors, because he took the inside route. Why did this young couple trust themselves amid the perils of the deep? But listen to

A TAIL OF WO!

O, on that nite so feerful, I never shall forgit,
When itenin' flasht afore us, I seem to see it yit;
On that there dek I stud, there was sum wun be me side,
As that orful sound of thunder drownded ev'ry thort of pride.
On the mornin' of that day, O how I wish'd for bin,
And how Caroline clung unto me, when the gail was sittin' in!

Alass, my poor and trustin' bride, so butiful and pu er,
Hevvin tuk the on that orful nite, tuk the on a difrint tu-er.
The bolt of thunder struk our ship! yes, with a orful krash!
The mane dardin and the tond bruk from their hold! *And that!*
I struggild with her on the dek, likewise in the bollin' fome!
The feerful lightenin cum a went, then rapt us in her glume!

"Goodby," she sed, in febil wolse, "life's jurney now is ore,
I'm entrin' the harbor of that ever golding shore!"
Then her wolse it cesed in strangels, as the warter got into her throte.
"O, there's millions in it"—who will lend me wun small bote?"
But no bote did ere cum ni me—I swept the oshin ore,
As my poor, lost Carry went from site, unto the ir shore.
I'm deserate and lonely now, I pase the dek and mone,
And cuss the da I cum awa from kindred and frum home.

CITY SUMMARY.

MISS ELLA MAYO, La Belle Ardine, the Lopez Family, Harry Thorne, and William Hoey made their first appearance, and Little Joe and Herbert Cawthorne reappeared on Dec. 7, at Tony Pastor's. Miss Mayo is about fourteen years of age, with a wonderful physical development, a pretty face, a wealth of silken tresses, and a sweet, musical voice of considerable power, which was advantageously heard in a perio-comic songs. She at once became a pronounced favorite. La Belle Ardine, a little Miss of still more tender years, met with much encouragement in her character songs. We recently reviewed her performances at another theatre. The Lopez Family, consisting of Mme. Lopez and five children, were seen in a number of difficult acrobatic feats marked for grace and skill. Harry Thorne gave an effective impersonation of Jacques Strop in the closing pantomime of "Robert Macaire." William Hoey, in an act called "The Musical Moke," performed with considerable skill upon a large number of musical instruments. He is just entering the profession, and bids fair to become a skilled performer. Little Joe and Herbert Cawthorne created no little merriment by their comicalities as Dutchmen in "Lost in America." Master Joe Lisle continued her serio-comic songs, Murphy and Morton were seen as "The O'Hara Twins," and in other Irish musical sketches. Tony Pastor received, as usual, a cordial greeting, and the freshest songs from his repertory elicited numerous recalls. The sketches of "Domestic Difficulties," "Accident," and "The Cooper's Apprentices," introduced Billy Barry, Larry Tooley, Frank Girard, George F. McDonald, and the Misses Nellie Germon and Hannah Birch. "Fatty" Stewart is billed for Dec. 14. Attendance good.

DOMINICK MURRAY began a week's engagement at Wood's Museum on Dec. 7, acting on the first three evenings of the week as Wednesday Mathias in the new local drama, then performed for the first time in this city, and entitled "The Organ Man, or the Fool of Love." During the remainder of the week he was seen in "The Gambler's Crime." At the customary matinee "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" was the attraction. There is nothing particularly new in the incidents of "The Organ Man," of which Mr. Murray is the author, or in the method of treating them. The situations are effective, the dialogue concise, and the drama may be pronounced a good sample of the modern sensational school. Mr. Murray gave an effective portrayal of the character of Leonard Ashton, a poet and musician, who believes that he is a dupe of Clara Leonard, his lady-love, but whose hand he wins after passing through many vicissitudes. A. H. Sheldon, who played Jerry Pitcher, an organ-grinder, kept the audience in a roar of laughter. Connor as Dr. Scipio, a mulatto, and the villain of the drama, deserves praise for a conscientious performance. Mrs. D. B. Van Deren gave a bit of capital Irish character acting as Mrs. Melon, and Miss Sophie Miles a fair performance of Alice Ashton. The other characters were but brief sketches, and were fairly and factorily rendered. An improvement in the attendance was noticed. This week J. H. Vinson is to act in his well-known drama of "Quits."

WAYNE AND LOVELY, who rank among the best song-and-dance performers of the profession; Signor Bartolli, who performed a number of difficult feats of contortion; and Lynton Graham, a clever concertina performer, were the newcomers at the Olympic Theatre, which apparently prospers under the energetic management of John F. Poole, a marked increase in the attendance being noticeable since he assumed the direction of affairs. An old-time minstrel first part was given last week, introducing Ned Gooding, Billy Grey, Sam Holdsworth, Billy Courtright, Lynton Graham, Charley Wilson and Jim Sanford; Emma Day continued her serio-comic songs; William Courtright gave his specialty, "Flew-y, Andy Johny;" Sol Smith Russell gave his facial and character delineations, winning liberal applause; Gus Williams kept his auditors in the best of humor while singing his Dutch character songs; and the sketches of "Private Boarding," "New to the Business," and "The Black (and Tan) Crook" introduced among others W. J. Leavitt, W. B. Cahill, Thomas Granger, James Vincent, Alice Harrison, Addie Farwell and Emeline Young. For this week Fred Wilson, Niles and Evans, Andy and Annie Hughes are announced, and Rickey and Barney are to reappear.

NED FOX, an Ethiopian comedian, who performed the Senator from Georgia, a sketch of "The Seedy Senators," quite cleverly; William Devere, who elicited the approbation of the audience in character songs; and Goss and Fox, good exponents of song-and-dance, comprised the additions to the Bijou Opera-House company when a fair business was done. The other acts included "The Four Prophets" by Richmond, Kernell, Foley, and Wade; Harry Richmond in his Ethiopian specialties; Adah Richmond and Jennie Worrell in duets from "Genevieve De Brabant," including that of the two gendarmes; serio-comic songs by Jennie Laughter; Nellie Young and Walter Bray in a musical sketch called "The Rehearsal;" Adah Richmond and Harry Kernell as "The O'Shaughnessy Guards," and the sketch of "A Trip to the Moon, or Society in 1974."

"THE BLACK CROOK" attracted fair-sized audiences at the Grand Opera-house during the expired week. No changes have been made since our last report, and the spectacle will probably run until after the holidays. The costumes displayed surpass in beauty and costliness all others hitherto seen upon the local stage.

A LIBERAL OFFER OF VARIETY-HALL MANAGERS.—By the laws of the State of New York it is encumbent upon proprietors of places of amusement in this city giving dramatic performances to procure a license from the Mayor, and in default thereof a penalty of $100 for each performance given without such authority inures to the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents. During the past week the counsel for that society commenced suits against and caused the arrest of Martin Campbell and Francis B. Murtha of the Globe Theatre, who gave bail in the sum of $1,100; Paul Falk of the Tivoli Garden, who was released in $2,800 bail; Samuel Shapter of the Metroplitan Theatre, who gave bonds for $1,300; and Otto Ehrendt of Concordia Hall, in Avenue A, who was held in $1,800.

AT THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE, "Yorick," was repeated Monday and Tuesday, and, with "My Uncle's Will" added, Wednesday and Thursday, and Saturday matinee. "London Assurance" was performed for the first times this season on Friday and Saturday. Attendance only moderate. "She Stoops to Conquer" is to be given Dec. 14, 15, and "Man and Wife" 16, 17. Gilbert's new comedy entitled "Sweetheart" is in preparation.

IT IS NOT OFTEN that a company is so complete and full as to be able to present two full comedies, with excellent casts, in one evening. The Fifth-avenue Company, on Dec. 11, performed at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, this city, "London Assurance," and on the same evening at the Opera-house, Newark, N. J., performed "The School for Scandal." We append both casts as a matter of curiosity:

LONDON ASSURANCE.		SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.	
Sir Harcourt	Fisher	Sir Peter	Davidge
Dazzle	Harkins	Sir Oliver	Jennings
Charles	Parke	Charles	Conway
Max	Hardenburgh	Joseph	James
Meddle	Lewis	Sir Benjamin	Ringgold
Dolly	Fawcett	Rowley	Whiting
Cool	Chapman	Crabtree	De Vere
Isaacs	Eytinge	Careless	Peakes
James	Beekman	Moses	Darveau
Lady Gay	Miss Davenport	Trip	Gilbert
Grace	Miss Jewett	Servant	Sullivan
Pert	Miss Mortimer	Lady Teazle	Miss Graham
		Lady Sneerwell	Miss Gray
		Mrs. Candour	Mrs. Gilbert
		Maria	Miss Congdon

And there yet remained in the company, not cast in either play, the Misses Nina Varian, Bijou Heron, Emily Rigl, Griffiths, and Mrs. John Moore.

N. B. SHIMER, James O'Neil, Frank Bell, James McNevin and the Misses Agnes Sutherland and Maggie Gray comprised the reinforcements at the Metropolitan since our last report. N. B. Shimer, who has lost his right arm, is a clever negro comedian. Aided by C. F. Seabert, he performs a sketch called "N. B. Shimer's Circus." He gave some burlesque magical feats, turned a handspring, balanced a chair which he raised from the stage with his teeth, won a hearty encore for his singing and dancing, and wound up by giving a burlesque trapeze performance, being raised in the air by a rope fastened around his waist, and suspended from the flies. His performances elicited much laughter. James O'Neil merited the applause which he received for his irish songs. Frank Bell was a fair Irish-American, and Shimer in the evening caused considerable merriment in a burlesque stump speech. James McNevin demonstrated that he is a clever contortionist. Miss Agnes Sutherland's Scotish ballads did not evoke much enthusiasm. Possibly other selections might have pleased better. Maggie Gray gave the same song which she sang during a recent engagement at another theatre in this city. They were fairly received. The auditorium on Thursday, the night we were present, was densely crowded, showing that "The Cancan" still continues the magnet at this house, as more or less indifference was manifested during the other performances. This week Minnie Hassan, Lillie May, Lizzie Shelton, Kennedy and Manning, Barney Reynolds, and "Happy" Dave McCoy are to be added.

GEORGE FREDERICKS, Will Vane, William Noonan, Alice Bateman, Hugh Dunbar and Sophie and Irene Worrell were added to the company of the Theatre Comique on Dec. 7, and Kitty O'Neil and Jennie Engle reappeared. George Fredericks evinced much skill in manipulating a revolving globe, and subsequently, while moving about the stage, still standing upon the globe, he performed a series of juggling feats which fairly accomplished the title of "The Shadrun," to compositions of this class their distinctive character; and, wanting these, it can find no higher level than the familiar English burlesque, and will undoubtedly have to depend for its prosperity, at this house, upon the talented support it has secured, and who with their local gags and droll acting give an exceedingly amusing performance. The first act, opening with a sacred chorus of Druids, rather serious in its character and strongly reminiscent of grand opera, terminates in a lively umbrella dance, an effect which has been often done in burlesque, and affords in this transition from grave to gay a strong musical contrast. The two other acts offer no special features worthy of mention, and the opera at its termination leaves a feeling of disappointment that proves it far from satisfying in a musical sense. Miss Bateman as King Chilperic, made a magnificent appearance, and entered most heartily into the spirit of the part, offering a vivacious and sparkling interpretation of the character. The quarrel duet with Fredegonde and drinking song, the latter rendered in a room, with all the chic and abandon of the French school, and proved this lady to be one of the most acceptable artists who have appeared in opera-bouffe. The Misses Robson, Lyndhurst and Travers, in their characterizations, made a pleasing impression, and the drollery of a capital low comedy bit of Miss Robson, Wallace, Marshall and Lewens proved acceptably funny. Landry's love song, in the second act, made quite a vocal hit for Mr. H. Laurent, who gave it with such admirable expression and fine execution as to deserve a recall. The chorus, which, as we have before produced, the costumes being rich and elegant, and the scenery and appointments all that could be desired. We append the cast:

Chilperic.....Miss Emily Soldene
Frede gonde.....Miss Lyndhurst
Nenna.....Miss Rosena Rosa
Marshall.....Miss Robson
Landry.....H. Laurent
Brunehaut.....Miss Travers
Fatout.....J. Wallace
Alfred.....Miss Vesey
Gisbert.....Miss Gunness
Modeste.....Miss Crowe
Nervoso.....J. B. Rae
Leucaste.....Miss St. Clair
Divitiacus.....T. Quine
Fana.....Miss Carthew

An English version of Offenbach's "La Princesse de Trebizonde" is announced as in rehearsal, and to be shortly produced.....On Tuesday, Dec. 8, J. N. Patterson gave a lecture and pianoforte recital of his course on the great composers, at De Garmo Hall. His subject was the life and characteristics of Mozart, with a brief illustration of the works of the great master.....At the Stadt Theatre, Miss Lina Mayr performed in German opera-bouffe on Wednesday, and the remainder of the week appearing as Wasnini in "Durchgegangene Weiber."....On Wednesday a grand organ concert took place at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Henry Carter of Trinity Church being the organist, and Mrs. T. M. Davidson vocalist. .....A concert was given at the Madison-avenue Reformed Church on Tuesday evening, Miss Rosa McGeachy being the soprano, Orson N. Browne accompanist, and Prof. O. N. Newell pianist and organist, with a selected chorus.....The Philharmonic Society, on Friday afternoon, gave a general rehearsal, and on

THE CARROLLS made their first appearance at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 7th inst., in "The Orphans, or Stolen from Home," and R. M. Carroll's comic sketch "The McFadden Family." The troupe consists of Mr. R. M. Carroll and his "The Orphans" is constructed with a view to the introduction of their song-and-dance specialties, the plot hinging upon the adventures of two orphan children, who, having been stolen by an adventurous Indian padrone, are cruelly given in the hands of an Italian padrone, are cruelly treated by him, and sent into the streets to obtain money by singing and dancing. From this they are at last rescued by a faithful Irish servant. The Carrolls, by their clever singing and dancing, made a favorable impression on fair-sized audiences. Mrs. John Drew will appear on the 14th inst. in Charles H. Morton's new comedy "Women of the Day," which will be produced with new scenery and costumes. "Little Em'ly" and "Lost in London" are underlined for the holidays.

THE LINGARD COMEDY COMPANY appeared at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 12, in "Mons. Alphonse" and "Diane, or the Prey of the Gods." The troupe consisted of Alice Dunning Lingard, Dickie Lingard, George Clarke, W. W. Grant, Miss Ada Melbourne and Miss Amelia Harris. W. Horace Lingard's songs and sketches supplied a most enjoyable feature of the evening's entertainment, his make-up as Edwin Forrest being especially good. In "Mons. Alphonse," Alice Dunning Lingard acquitted herself very satisfactorily as Raymond, and George Clarke was excellent as Montaiglin, Miss Dickie Lingard acting with her usual *abandon* the role of Madame Grodchard. N. D. Roberts' "Jack and Jill" Pantomime Troupe, including the Jee Brothers, the Garnella Brothers, Eugene Blitz, Prof. O'Reardon and Mlle. Deardon's troupe of velocipedists will appear here for one week, commencing Dec. 14. Miss Charlotte Thompson, supported by Frederick Robinson, Vining Bowers and company, open on the 21st inst., in "Jane Eyre."

MANAGERS desiring to negotiate for the production of "Pantomime Joe, or An Orphan Boy's Career," a new pantomimic play by Messrs. Mason & Davidge, will find the author's address in our business department.

"THE BLACK CROOK" continues to attract at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, and the management have not found it necessary to make any great change in the entertainment for the present, Harry Josephs, Jennie Benson, and Venus and Adonis being the only new faces during the week ending Dec. 12. Harry Josephs made his reappearance here, assuming the part of Greppo, and singing "The Scamp" in a comical manner. Miss Jennie Benson's neat and artistic clog-dancing met with deservedly warm commendation, and the same may be said of Venus and Adonis in their evolutions on the velocipedes. The week ending December 19 is announced as the last of the present specialties. Miss Julia Seaman's engagement at this establishment commences January 25, when "The Deluge" will be produced.

DONALD MCKAY, with a band of Warm Spring Indians in the sensational Indian drama of "Cappolas, or the Capture of Captain Jack," were the feature of attraction during the week ending Dec. 12 at Col. Wood's Museum, Philadelphia. The drama is founded upon incidents connected with the late Modoc war, and the songs, dances and other movements of the Indians constitute an interesting exhibition. The stock-company appeared in "The Lancashire Lass" at the matinees. Donald McKay and the Warm Spring Indians will appear this week in the drama "Nick of the Woods," "The pantomime-drama of "Pantomime Joe," will be produced here on the 21st inst., with Wm. Davidge, Jr., as the clown in the harlequinade.

A RIGHT PROSPEROUS WEEK for Chicago's theatres may be recorded, the out-of-door elements having been of a propitious nature, and the public not adverse to the style of amusements to which was offered at the different houses, which, with our correspondent on Dec. 12, continuing: "At Hooley's 'School' has held the boards all the week, and a great many people have availed themselves of an opportunity to renew early impressions. If any company of artists is capable of portraying it carefully and capitally, Hooley's company is the one. O'Neil makes a splendid Fogle, and with a perfectly natural dignity of character and carriage—more of the Hamlet and less of the Dazzle than one has a right to expect of the young fellow who is to capture Naomi Tighe. As Lord Beaufoy, Mr. Buckley has had his first opportunity to catch the people, and it is but simple justice to say that he has done so. His manner, speech, dress and business were equally painstaking and pleasurable. Nate Salsbury is good enough as Beau Farintosh, and Ryer as the Doctor, and Crane as Krux, are up to their usual standard of excellence. Of the ladies in the cast, the palm must be awarded to Mrs. Clara Maeder, who as Miss Nitcliffe is one of the most complete delineations ever seen on the mimic stage. Miss Hawthorne as Bella, and Miss Doyle as Naomi, are both very correct, yet play as if they wanted to get out of 'School,' and so they will, for next week the management will produce Cloude, and then the ladies can soar to their heart's content. On Dec. 18 William H. Crane takes his first benefit in Chicago, and it bids fair to be a 'rouser'..... Mr. Frank Mayo has been 'right' at the Academy all the week, and from the spontaniety with which the people have turned out to see him it would seem as if he might 'go about' next week and do a splendid business. The readers of THE CLIPPER are already familiar with Mr. Mayo's Davy Crockett, so nothing remains to be told of it, but a word of praise may be worthily bestowed upon Miss Rosa Rand, who, as Eleanor Vaughn, renders Mr. Mayo a charming support. Last night (11) Mr. Mayo received a thumping big benefit, and the bill was supplemented by Harry Murdoch's Jerry Clip, with imitations, in 'The Widow's Victim,' which was Mr. Murdoch's first appearance at the Academy. Next (this) week Mr. Gardner plays Tony Denier and his entire pantomime troupe in 'Humpty Dumpty'..... John Wisdell is out with his announcement of a grand opening at the Museum on the evening of Dec. 15. The play will be a new one, it is said, from the pen of the gifted Brougham, and that gentleman has personally conducted the rehearsals. The company will include Mrs. Mary Myers, the popular and sympathetic soubrette, who will be heartily welcomed back to the boards. The Museum is all ready to open to 'the gaping grangers,' and it is well worthy the attention of even more 'downy' members of society. The collection includes choice stuffed specimens of nearly all kinds of animals, the inevitable 'Happy Family,' glass-blowers, lecturers, lightning calculators and a phrenologist. On every Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon, Henry S. Page with his military band will give promenade concerts. Mr. R. J. Waters is general manager, and Capt. E. L. Dickey will have the control of the Museum proper. Mr. Blaisdell will be the director of amusements, and Fred Keller director of the stage. The new management certainly combines fine talent and great individual popularity; so it will be a wonder if the new Museum does not prove a permanent institution. .....The New Adelphi Theatre is making rapid progress toward completion, and the scene within the walls presents a very animated appearance, while the rattling of hammers reminds one of a ship-yard. .....John Brougham has been playing Terry the Swell all the week at McVicker's, but the taking part of 'The Lottery of Life' is all in the concert-saloon scene, where the special acts are introduced, and as every theatre-goer in Chicago knows how 'economically' the management provides for such scenes, the attendance has been quite modest in point of numbers. Billy Williams, who essayed songs-and-dances, appeared but once. Of the regular company Mr. Seymour appeared to advantage in a song, and Book did well, as he always does. Edwin Booth opens Dec. 14."

MUSICAL.

OPERA has been the order of the night, at both the Globe and the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass. At the former, Strakosch has held court, giving us our first taste of Nilsson's opera this season. Our correspondent under date of Dec. 13, continuing: "The troupe that he brings is not a strong one. Albani alone is worthy the position she occupies, and even she is but medium in comparison with Nilsson, and nowhere at all in comparison with Lucca. She has a fresh, pure, and sympathetic voice, one that is thoroughly pleasing, but her acting—although it never offends—does not come up to what we have of late years been accustomed to. Miss Cary is of course first-class in every respect. But in the tenors and the basses the troupe is supplied with about the lowest grade of 'finders' it has ever been the pleasure of listening to. Carpi has a cold, metallic voice, De Bassini can't make himself heard at all, Fiorini is pretty bad, and Scolara, although capital in the secondary parts he took last season, is wholly unequal to the requirements of the prima donna. The orchestra is loud and unruly, the chorus thin, and the idea of charging four dollars to see such a troupe is simply preposterous. It is in no way to be compared with the Nilsson Troupe last season or the Lucca Troupe the season before, and then we had Nilsson and Lucca, too. The operas given in the past week were 'Aida' 7; 'Sonnambula,' 8, with Albani's debut; 'Traviata,' 10; 'Lucia,' 11; and 'Faust' at the matinee 12. For the coming (this) week, 'Lohengrin' is announced for 14, 17, for the first times in Boston; 'Trovatore' 15, 'Barber of Seville' 16, 'Norma' 18, and 'Lucia' at the matinee 19. The troupe, we believe, remains a third week..... At the Boston, Mrs. James A. Oates produced for her second and last week Lecocq's "Girofle-Girofla" on Monday, this being its first representation in America. The opera is full of charming melodies, most of them, however, reminding you of something you have heard before, but not enough so to enable you to say exactly where. It is very taking, and has made quite a hit. The adaptation was made by Messrs. Goodwin and Harris of this city, who, while they have suppressed all the immorality of the original, have at the same time suppressed all its wit as well. They have substituted therefor some rather heavy fun of their own, consisting mostly of repetitions of dreary catch-words. However, it answers well enough for an opera bouffe, where the attractions are rather in the music than in the text. The opera was well sung and acted by the members of Mrs. Oates's company, who are really quite a talented body, considering that they are made up entirely of native material. Mrs. Oates herself has never appeared to such advantage as in the dual role of the twin sisters Girofle and Girofla. She looked amazingly well, and, with the single exception of the drunken scene in the second act, which was wellnigh disgusting, she acted quietly, humorously and very effectively. Her dresses were beauties, and, indeed, the entire costuming of the piece was something quite remarkable, everything being new, fresh-looking and elegant. Harry Allen acted Marouch with the keenest humor, and in the true spirit of burlesque, never once overstepping the bounds, never exaggerating, and always funny. C. H. Drew looked very handsome as Marasquin, and acted in the best of taste. W. H. Woodfield and John Howson were very effective, the latter being especially successful in his efforts. Nelly Larkelle was quite good, but did not appear to anything like the advantage she did in Mlle. Lange, chiefly in consequence of the lack of opportunity presented by the part. This being its first representation in America, we give the cast in full:

Girofle and Girofla, twin sisters	Mrs. James A. Oates		
Marasquin	C. H. Drew	Aurore	Miss Nelly Allen
Mourzourck	Harry Allen	Pedro	W. H. Woodfield
Paquita	Miss Nellie Larkelle	Guzman	Mrs. C. H. Drew
Fernande	Pauline Merritt	Matamoros	E. Horan
Armand	Miss Tracey White	Taxjambert	K. Calder
Bridesman	H. Amburg	Danseuse	Miss Adele Wood
Godmother	Mrs. E. Caldwell	Duo Bolero	John Howson

THOMAS E. HARKINS, President of the Philadelphia Musical Association, will give a concert on the 16th inst., at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, when he will be assisted by Mmes. H. M. Russ and Jenny Kempton of Boston, George Simpson of New York, and Geo. A. Conley.

THE EMILY SOLDENE English Opera-bouffe Troupe appear at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week commencing Jan. 4.

THE BARNABEE CONCERT COMPANY will show at Saco, Me., Dec. 30.

THE GOUNOD CLUB of Pittsburg, Pa., will produce the opera of "The Bohemian Girl" at Library Hall in that city on Dec. 17.

F. J. WILDMAN, who advertises, wants to engage a double bass and tuba player.

W. A. POND & Co. of New York publish "While the Silver Tints the Gold," a new song by Arthur W. French, set to music by Chas. D. Blake, which is advertised as the best song of the day.

A MUSICAL BOX is wanted by Theo. J. Harbach, who advertises.

A CORNET PLAYER or leader of brass band can be obtained by addressing Thos. Kingsland, as per card.

GEO. H. ROWE of Boston has published a new and showy overture with a simple arrangement, adapted for minstrel and amateur bands. He inserts a list of the different arrangements and prices in our advertising department.

MR. BUCHHOLZ, violinist, is referred to a card from the Detroit Opera-house orchestra, published elsewhere.

BLIND TOM gave concerts at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 12, to a medium attendance.

THEODORE THOMAS' ORCHESTRA, with the assistance of Miss Emma Cranch, contralto, and Mme. Madelaine Schiller, pianiste, gave a symphony concert at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 11th inst., and popular concerts at the same establishment on the afternoon and evening of the 12th inst., all three concerts being well attended.

J. H. BONAWITZ's new operas "Bride of Messina" and "Ostrolenka" will be recited at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on the 19th inst.

WM. LONG, E or B cornet player, who also plays alto, advertises that he can be engaged after Jan. 6, 1875.

THE CINCINNATI GRAND ORCHESTRA gives its second concert this season at Pike's Opera-house, on the 17th.

"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL" is to be rendered by amateurs at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, on the 16th. The entire house had been secured.

AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE, Washington, D. C., the Kellogg English Opera Company began on Dec. 7 a two weeks' engagement, which thus far has proved a very successful one, states our correspondent under date of Dec. 13, adding: "At this time of the year—the opening of the fashionable season—no theatrical attraction meets with such success as does the opera, whether it be given in English or in any other language. The business of the theatre is greatly affected at times by the various social entertainments, but an opera company always meets with a reception far above its merits. Sher. Campbell, a favorite here as everywhere, is sadly missed from the roll of the Kellogg company. The following operas were presented: 'Il Trovatore,' 'Maritana' (Mrs. Van Zandt in the title-role), 'Lucia di Lammermoor,' 'The Marriage of Figaro,' 'Martha,' 'Il Trovatore' (Saturday matinee), and 'Faust.' The largest attendance of the week was probably that of Wednesday evening, to hear Miss Kellogg's Lucia. The opera most enjoyably rendered was 'Maritana,' wherein Miss Beaumont appeared as Lazarillo, a part usually assigned to Mrs. Seguin, with Mr. Castle as Don Cæsar and Mr. Carleton as Don Jose. Mrs. Van Zandt gave an exquisite rendering of Maritana, her singing of its score calling forth frequent encores and applause ad libitum. Her voice is naturally better than Kellogg's, though it lacks the cultivation that long study has imparted to the latter's voice; still, Mrs. Van Zandt's is an equally pure a soprano, much stronger and clearer, and reaches higher notes with greater ease than does the prima donna. Miss Beaumont, who last appeared in this city with De Wolf Hopper's company, surprised and delighted the audience with her vocal acquirements. In the duet with Maritana she divided the honors with Mrs. Van Zandt. On Friday evening Mr. Hamilton made a good debut as Plunkett in 'Martha.' Mrs. Van Zandt singing the title-role. 'Mignon,' 'Bohemian Girl,' and 'Don Giovanni' are underlined for the present week."

AIMEE AND TROUPE opened at Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., on Dec. 7, producing "La Fille de Madame Angot" to a rather small audience. "La Grande Duchesse" was presented on the 8th, and "La Princesse de Trebizonde" on the 9th. On the 10th the company went to Wheeling, W. Va., and gave one entertainment, and will return to Pittsburg on the 11th, presenting on that night "La Perichole." For Saturday's matinee "La Grande Duchesse" will be reproduced, and "La Belle Helene" will constitute the attraction for the closing performance on Saturday evening. The different operas were presented in a very creditable manner, but opera-bouffe is not popular in Pittsburg, and at no time was the attendance proportional with the merits of the performance..... P. S. Gilmore's 22d Regiment Band of New York, and Miss Violetta Colville, gave one concert at the Academy of Music on the 9th, to a moderate audience. Every performance was received with favor. Correspondence dated Dec. 11.

THE BERGER FAMILY have been performing to unusually large audiences in North and South Carolina, says a correspondent. At Sumter, Columbia and Charlotte people were turned away. *The Wilmington Morning Star* of Dec. 2 says:

OPERA-HOUSE—BERGER FAMILY.—This excellent troupe concluded their brief engagement in this city at the Opera-house last night. The audience was a large and appreciative one, and exhibited every indication of intense satisfaction throughout the entertainment, which found its expression ever and anon in bursts of genuine applause. The fine reputation already acquired in our city was abundantly sustained by the company last night, and in their further journeyings through the country we feel that we can confidently and cheerfully commend the Berger brothers and their auxiliaries as combining one of the most chaste, elegant, and thoroughly enjoyable to be found anywhere. Their route is Augusta, Ga., Dec. 19, 20, Washington 21, Atlanta 22, Macon 23, Covington, Ky., 24, Griffin, Ga., 25, Forsyth 26, Macon 27, 28, 29.

VARIETY HALLS.

FALL RIVER, MASS., ADVICES to Dec. 12: "At the Noveltites, business has been disarranged by the failure of George Farrell, alias Ivery Lanty (who about two weeks ago assumed the business and stage-management) to pay salaries and meet other liabilities. On the 7th he suddenly left town, and during this week the performers who were left in the lurch have been the principal sufferers, for their own benefit (on shares) to uniformly good houses, and giving a very fair entertainment. On the night of the 5th, Joe Hurley, while playing in a farce, was severely bruised about the breast by the recoil of an old musket, which had been loaded by two different persons, the double charge making the gun rebound, when discharged, with such force as to "lay out" Mr. H. for the rest of the evening. He is now however, entirely recovered. The cancan is underlined for next (this) week. Mr. Hurley (future stage-manager) is trying to straighten up the business..... 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was shelved at Ward's Varieties on the 9th, and 'Kathleen Mavourneen' put on. The change was a pleasing one to the public, as the immediate increase in business fully testified. In the olio, the Devere Brothers gave a good double song-and-dance; Emil Goroux juggled a barrel in fine style; and Morton and Bernardo, in their musical sketches, created no little amusement. The operatic vocalisms of Nellie St. John were a treat seldom vouchsafed to the Fall River public, and the hearty applause with which she was received each evening fully attested the delight and appreciation of the audiences. On the 9th, Harry Hurdle, who is one of the finest gymnasts we have ever seen, came very near being the chief object of interest at a funeral. In attempting to throw a somerset from bar to bar, he missed his hold, and came down, *a la* spread-eagle, in the netting. A second attempt produced the same result, with this difference, that he broke the netting and fell heavily on the stage, to the horror of the audience 'Oh! oh!'-ed, but Harry, bounding to his feet, showed that the shock was only slight, and, with his mad now thoroughly aroused, once more mounted to the bar, and amid a storm of applause successfully accomplished the feat. The departures for the 12th are Lilly Wilkinson, of Boston; Nellie St. John, to Providence; and the entire stock company, except Alfie Deane, to Ward's, Portland, Me. Coming 14: Murphy and Martin, Irish comedians; Grimaldi Adams, pantomimist and stilt performer; Ned Wambold, comedian..... Mlle. Zoe arrived in this city 9. She goes to Portland 14, for two weeks, returning here 28, appearing in both cities. Every performance was received with favor. Correspondence dated Dec. 11.

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AT NEWTON'S VARIETIES, Hartford, Ct., where the bill offered the past week has attracted a succession of good-sized audiences, there appeared for the first time this season the Almleys—Ned, Willie and Pauline—and the Hussey Constellation, of which Leonie Ernest and Orvilla are meritorious horizontal bar and trapeze performers; and Frank Hussey and Blanche Clifton, who were seen to the best advantage in a comedietta entitled "The Four Sisters," in which Miss Clifton sustained four different chrracters in a praiseworthy manner. The departures were Niles and Evans, for New York. The announcements for Dec. 14 are Austin and Hess, Andy and Ida Collum, Ella Kellin and Tim Morris.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did a rushing business during the past week, notwithstanding the strong opposition at the other places of amusement. The new faces that appeared Dec. 7 were Sam Devere, Emerson and Clarke, Nellie Forrester, May Florence and Nully Pieris. Sam Devere is an old favorite here. The others were all new, but met with favor. This was especially the case with Miss Pieris, whose vocal efforts were nightly redemanded. The departures 12 were Emmerson and Clarke. The announcements for the 14th are Frank and Eva Bennett..... The attendance at the Metropolitan Varieties fell off during the past week, owing to the want of fresh attractions. Although the management advertised several new performers, none appeared. The establishment needs a general overhauling in order to render it a popular variety resort once more. No departures. The announcements for the 14th are Rosa Lee, Maud Davenport, Tommy Morrisey, and Harry Armstrong. Letter of Dec. 13.

DELEHANTY AND HENGLER, who have just closed a successful engagement at Montreal, P. Q., are to perform this week at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md.

AT THE ODEON, Newark, N. J., the departures the past week were Nellie McDonald, Sig. Govetti, Charles Vincent, G. W. Pike, Amelia Dean, and Prof. Bushnell. Arrivals: Charles Diamond, the Walhalla Brothers, and Charles Young.

JAPANESE TOMMY, Alice Le Fevre and Lyman Laiscelle appeared on Dec. 7 at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O. Miss Bonnie Nelson (Mrs. B. C. Hart) has made her appearance since recovering from her late indisposition. Thatcher and Mack were re-engaged for the past week. They go to Shelby's, Buffalo, 14th. Billy Ingersoll has a complimentary benefit on Dec. 18. Business good.

LULU FRANCIS, Sallie Adams and Jennie Leslie, serio-comics; the Reynolds Bros., song-and-dance; Jule Keene, Dutch artist, and Curry, gymnast, opened at the Rochester (N. Y.) Theatre on Dec. 7. Attendance fair. The departures are La Belle Pauline and Ida Morton. Macy Roadcap and Mike Kanane open Dec. 14.

AT SHELBY'S TERRACE THEATRE, Buffalo, N. Y., business has been excellent the past week. Miss Charlotte M. Stanley appeared in the sensational drama of "Crime, or the Car-hook Murder," and was supported by the Comique Company, in a satisfactory manner. The olio entertainment was necessarily short, but good, Harry Monroe, Harry Watson, Lizzie Sherman, Grace Harris, Mike Kanane and J. W. Egan in their specialties receiving much applause. For Dec. 14 the following are announced: Jennie Oates, the Lopez Family, Fannie Knight, Sig. Raffaele Abecco, and Thatcher and Mack..... At the Adelphi, Manager Riggs has been offering a programme of unusual excellence, Diamond and Ryan and Mlle. Zoe being the principal attractions. The arrivals Dec. 14 will be N. B. Shimer and the Weston Sisters. Advices dated Dec. 12.

FROM ST. LOUIS, MO., variety news comes as follows from our correspondent to Dec. 11: "The Theatre Comique is running a very strong company, and business keeps immense. The only new faces added this week are Ernest and Gerard Bywater, the former being particularly good in his female impersonations, and he has made quite a hit. James Douglas, Otto Burbank, and Baker and Doyle remain. The new scenery prepared by T. C. Noxon for the cancan, which has been a feature, is very fine. Ladies are admitted free every Friday night. Departures Dec. 12: the Wesner Sisters, to Philadelphia; Zitella, to Indianapolis, and George S. Knight, to New Orleans. Underlined: O'Donohoe, Irish comedian; the Kine Brothers, Dutch business; and the Brandt Sisters, song-and-dance..... Business at Deagle's Theatre has been very large, and would not obtain seats on the first night of the week. There were no new faces presented, but the company is now very strong and quite popular. Departures Dec. 12: Clara Belmont, Frank Frayne, Clara Butler, Frankie Frayne, and Fred W. Knight, who go to Indianapolis and Cincinnati, to complete a circuit, and give groat satisfaction. Sheridan and Mack, in their several specialties, made a hit. Advices of Dec. 12.

VARIETY PERFORMERS and dramatic sensations desiring engagements at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, are requested to address J. M. Mortimer, as per advertisement.

Messrs. KRETGER & MCINTIRE, proprietors of American Garden, Pittsburg, Pa., advertise for first-class variety talent.

CHARLEY KING, late of Montgomery Queen's Circus, has opened the Theatre Comique, Sacramento, Cal., with the following company: Ned Harry, comic vocalist, who is stage-manager; George Lavine, negro comedian; Morris and Welch, clog and song-and-dance; Charley King, Ethiopian comedian and banjoist; Belle Euston, jig and fancy dancer; Flora Wells, serio-comic; Lizzie Williams, clog and song-and-dance; and Hattie Lawrence, vocalist. Thomas Middleton, leader, and Samuel Rosecrop, pianist.

THE DAVE WILSON who was recently performing at the New York Varieties, New Brunswick, N. J., is not "The Old Uncle John" Dave Wilson. He has retired from the boards, and is keeping "The Old Homestead" in Buffalo, N. Y.—the home where he was born.

THE CARTER BROTHERS were at the Germania Varieties, Scranton, Pa., last week. Together they do a military drill, and Master Henry does a Chinese dance and character songs.

AT MCDANIEL'S THEATRE, Cheyenne, W. T., at our last advices, Jennie Garretson, Minnie Wells, George Summerfield, Dick Brown, Tom Miller, John W. Dunne, were performing. Hank Mason was to have appeared Dec. 7.

CHARLEY AUSTIN'S COMIQUE COMBINATION started on a tour from Providence, R. I., Dec. 7. Route, Shattuckville 14, Franklin, Mass., 15, Ward's 16, Stoneham 17, New Market, N. H., 18, Salmon Falls 19, Great Falls 21, Rochester 22, Springvale, Me., 23, Farmington, N. H., 24, Dover 25, South Berwick, Me., 26. The company, which is under the management of George B. Thompson, assisted by A. S. Austin, agent, includes Charles and Emma Austin, Little Tommy Fish, Thomas Fish, Sr., Fred Linden, William Baker, and P. G. Stone. At Woonsocket, R. I., Dec. 16, Dick Melville and Signor F. French are to be added to the company.

MONS. FERDINANDO'S COMBINATION, consisting of Mons. Ferdinando, fire-eating, ventriloquist and magician; Sig. Antonio's Punch and Judy entertainment; and Prof. Crill, vocalist, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

HARRY HURDIC, gymnast, commences a two week's engagement at Ward's Opera-house, Portland, Me., on Dec. 21, and opens at Lee's Opera-house, St. John, N. B., on Dec. 14, following. Mr. Hurdic's engagement is complimentary terms of his performances, copied from *The Herkimer* (N. Y.) *Herald*, is published in another column.

SHERMAN & BAKER are about to organize a company to travel in the West during the season of 1875, and they advertise for dramatic and variety artists, and for a band leader.

THE KERNAN BROTHERS of Baltimore, Md., propose opening Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 21, as a Variety theatre.

CHARLES L. BANKS, Ethiopian comedian, now performing at the Gaiety Theatre, New Orleans, is thus noticed by the press of that city:

GAIETY THEATRE.—Chas. L. Banks ranks among the most versatile and accomplished performers that ever donned the burnt cork.—*New Orleans Times*, Dec. 7.

GAIETY THEATRE.—The nonsensical remarks on the present administration, by the funny Charley Banks, brought down the house.—*New Orleans Bulletin*, Dec. 3.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

IT IS PLEASANT to note that Haverly's Minstrels have not only held their ground, but are gaining in popularity in Brooklyn, L. I., where a select negro performance takes, as was mightly proved by the attendance at Hooley's Opera-house. Words of praise can be recorded, and they are justly due to Mr. Haverly. This week J. A. Herman, J. P. H. Talbot, Fostelle, Chas. Davis and G. W. H. Griffin are to be added to the company, and will appear with black faces.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS began a very successful engagement at Masonic Temple, Baltimore, Md., on Dec. 7. The singing, particularly that of E. P. Smith, Alex. A. Luca and Dick Little, was very good. Master Willie Lyle, the prima donna of the troupe, was quite amusing in his burlesque sketches. Little Lucia Ida Hall, Kitty Fritz, Ben Guilfoil and Dan De Vere..... The Theatre Royal, formerly Isidore's Varieties, is announced to open, 14, with the following company: Col. Goshen, Annie Arnett, Victor Julian, Dolly Sharpe, Charles Whiting, Carsen Elmore, Rose St. Audley, John H. Byrne, Andre Christian, Kitty Conway, Hattie De Lacy and Fred Lanty. Admission 35 and 25 cents. Advices of Dec. 13.

GEO. GASKING, in his sensational blindfold trapeze act, is open for an engagement. See card.

MISS JENNIE MORGAN, one of the best serio-comic vocalists upon the variety stage, has been engaged by Tony Pastor for his travelling combination, which takes to the road March 29, 1875.

JOHN PENDY leaves for England shortly to fulfill an engagement with Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, at St. James' Hall, London.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS are wanted at the Adelphi Theatre, Peoria, Ill. See advertisement.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS up to Dec. 12 is sent as appended by our correspondent: "At the National Theatre Comique, the new appearances this week have been Mons. Theodore Loyal, whose feats on the trapeze are of the most difficult and daring description; Miss Patti Rosa, the clever little vocalist and clog-dancer; Bobby Scott, cloggist; and Cincinnatus, a graceful song-and-dance artist. Eugene Gorman and Susie Starr were also billed, but did not appear. The principal feature of the week has been a burlesque 'Black Crook,' put on by Charley Benedict. The closings this evening will embrace Annie Hindle and Sig. Columbus, who go to St. Louis; Millie West, and the Collins Brothers. The new people under the management next week are Pearley and Hughes, Mlle. Leah, Annie Williams, Mlle. Zephy, Mons. Florentine, and Latra Bernard. A burlesque on 'Under the Gaslight' is to be a feature. Business continues uniformly good..... At the Adelphia the only change has been the addition of Sadie Lloyd, vocalist..... Among the divorce cases filed in the Court of Common Pleas this week is one in which Joe A. Gulick figures as plaintiff."

FLYNN'S GAIETY THEATRE monopolizes the variety business of New Orleans at present, and certainly profits thereby, business having been splendid during the past week, says our correspondent. "The new appearances since our last embrace Geo. Kurtz and Nellie Brooks, Abbie Farnsworth and Little Dot. Mr. Kurtz and Nellie Brooks are excellent in their sketches, and Miss Farnsworth is well received. Little Dot, with careful study and practice, will doubtless improve. Departures: Reed Sisters."

WASHBURN'S MORAL SHOW is to perform at Lawrence, Mass., Dec. 15, Andover 16, Lowell 17, Chelmsford 18, Pepperell 19. Charles Ellis, bar performer, and Monty Collins, song-and-dance, joined the company at Newburyport.

BUSINESS at the Academy of Music, Grand Rapids, Mich., continues good, the company being also good. The Garetta Troupe, consisting of Signor Ed Monta, Mlle. Eugenia Garretta and little Eddie Monta, opened 7, and proved good cards, their specialties of swinging cord and globe-running being very fine. Ella Davis, serio-comic vocalist, also opened on the same date. Miss Ida Carlysle, proving to be a paying card, has been re-engaged for another week. The Burton Bros. and Miss Lulu La Marre close 12, the Burtons laying off till January. G. W. Murray and Miss Kate Morris take a benefit 11, after five months' work. The Gibbons Sisters—Annie and Jennie—Miss Dora Bishop and Kendall and Kaye are announced to open 14th. Advices of Dec. 10.

D. R. SLOAN, banjoist, etc., whose address is care of this office, wants an engagement to perfect himself in the business.

HY. KENDELL and Harry G. Richmond open at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., on Dec. 21.

MR. W. J. GILMORE, long and favorably known in Philadelphia as an enterprising and energetic manager, on the 12th inst. purchased the lease, good-will and fixtures of the establishment at the corner of Tenth and Callowhill streets in that city, known as Mortimer's Varieties. Mr. Gilmore managed this theatre a couple of seasons, and, under its new name of Gilmore's Varieties, purposes to retain its well-earned popularity by conducting it on the same principle.

THE NOVELTY of the week ending Dec. 12 at Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, was the sensational drama of "Under a Cloud, or New York by Night," in which Miss Lillie and Billy Emmett sustained the interest of the piece. It concluding with the inevitable cancan. Business large during the week. Lew Hallett, Allie Hallett, Sallie King and Jennie Ryland appear on the 14th inst. at this house, which will be hereafter known as Gilmore's Varieties.

HARPER AND STANSILL, John Harris and Billy Carroll were the new faces at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 12. Harper and Stansill, the one-legged song-and-dance men, in their very clever and novel specialties, were deservedly accorded a reception of the most enthusiastic description, and responded to five or six encores nightly. Billy Carroll, in his Irish vocalism, and John Harris, in banjo solos, were also favorably received, the programme concluding with the drama of "Chances," in which E. T. Stetson appeared. The Le Claires, E. T. Stetson and Marian Somers closed Dember 12. Billy Edwards and Arthur Chambers commence an engagement here on the 14th, sparring together nightly; Mlle. Realta, the "French Female Samson," also appearing on the last-mentioned date.

MISS JULIA BENNETT was the only arrival at the Olympic, Baltimore, on Dec. 7, and she executed the fancy dances in a very pleasing manner. Little Lotta made her reappearance here on the same date, after going through quite a spell of sickness, and, with the exception of a slight hoarseness, is entirely recovered. Miss Leo Gordon, Miss Kitty Wright and Miss Mairs added their exertions to the show. Prof. Mitchell the fire king, Frank Cushman, Dick Smith and Stage-manager Buckley filled out the bill in their specialties. Mr. Isaac Leon is leading the orchestra this week. The departures on Dec. 12 were Prof. Mitchell to Harrisburg and Miss Maggie Mairs. Booked for Dec. 14: Miss Josie Warner, Mlle Annetta and Gus Peters. Friday, Dec. 18, a benefit will be given to S. D. Vachou, leader of orchestra, who is now at home quite ill. Letter of Dec. 12.

PROF. HARRY M. PARKER and his troupe of trained dogs can be engaged for vacant dates through J. H. Wade, whose address is care of this office.

SHERIDAN, MACK & DAY'S COMBINATION is to show at Albany, N. Y., Dec. 14, 15, Schenectady 16, Rome 17, Watertown 18, Oswego 19, Syracuse 21, Elmira 22.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS are wanted for the Arcade Theatre, Jersey City, N. J. See card.

ROSE MELNOTTE, English serio-comic vocalist, whose address find elsewhere, is at liberty to engage for two weeks from Dec. 21.

GEO. F. MOORE and Kittie Henderson open at the Theatre Comique, N. Y., Dec. 21, where all communications can be sent.

ANGIE SCHOTT'S COMBINATION will take the road Dec. 24, for a tour through the principal Eastern cities. A few specialty artists are wanted to complete the company. Address L. L. Biddle, as per advertisement.

Lottie Brown, Susie Starr, Johnny Bowman, Myra Egerton, Lina Devere and Ella Montague were the newcomers at Martin's Theatre Comique, Pittsburg, Pa., last week. Our correspondent says: "Miss Brown's pleasing face, tasteful costume and clever vocalization made her a favorite at once with the audience, and her songs are nightly redemanded. Miss Starr's dancing is well received, as it deserves, and Mr. Bowman is an Ethiopian comedian of merit. The minstrel scene and cancan continue attractive features. Chas. and Minnie Seaman are underlined for Dec. 14..... The Barlow Brothers, song-and-dance men of merit, were the only additions to the company at Trimble's Varieties Theatre on the 7th. The Faust Family are billed for Dec. 14."

BIG HOUSES continue to be attracted to the Atlantic Garden Varieties, Fort Wayne, Ind., where a good entertainment is said to be given nightly. Flora and Wally Bowers and dancing artists, are the only fresh faces for this week. No departures.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Montreal, collapsed on Dec. 7.

SHERIDAN, MACK & DAY'S COMBINATION gave two performances at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., Dec. 11, 12, and attracted large audiences. The company is a very large one, consisting of 30 people, and gave great satisfaction. Sheridan and Mack, in their several specialties, made a hit. Advices of Dec. 12.

VARIETY PERFORMERS and dramatic sensations desiring engagements at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, are requested to address J. M. Mortimer, as per advertisement.

Messrs. KRETGER & MCINTIRE, proprietors of American Garden, Pittsburg, Pa., advertise for first-class variety talent.

CHARLEY KING, late of Montgomery Queen's Circus, has opened the Theatre Comique, Sacramento, Cal., with the following company: Ned Harry, comic vocalist, who is stage-manager; George Lavine, negro comedian; Morris and Welch, clog and song-and-dance; Charley King, Ethiopian comedian and banjoist; Belle Euston, jig and fancy dancer; Flora Wells, serio-comic; Lizzie Williams, clog and song-and-dance; and Hattie Lawrence, vocalist. Thomas Middleton, leader, and Samuel Rosecrop, pianist.

THE DAVE WILSON who was recently performing at the New York Varieties, New Brunswick, N. J., is not "The Old Uncle John

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CARD OF THANKS.

MONTREAL, Dec. 5, 1874.

FRANK QUEEN.—Will you permit us to use the columns of your valuable paper to express our gratitude to J. B. Durocher of the Richelieu Hotel of this place for the warm-hearted liberality extended by him to the members of the Royal Opera house Company in their hour of distress? The managers of the theatre, Messrs. Schumaker, Leslie and George Wallace absconded, leaving the company—some at one hotel and some at others—all more or less in debt, and with their salaries unpaid. Mr. Durocher gathered the company together in his own house, and settled the outside bills (except at the American—Mr. Cook, proprietor—and the Canadian House, as these gentlemen freely permitted the parties stopping with them to take their baggage and good wishes with it), assumed the management of the theatre, and ran it the whole of last week, thus giving all a chance to leave town free of all debt, except to him, which debt he fully absolves us from. Instances like this being rare, we trust that you will insert these lines to show how deeply we feel the kindness. We hope that all professionals visiting Montreal will do all in their power to thank and sustain one who so nobly befriended their needy Brothers and Sisters. Signed,

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